1927

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PALETTE AND PEN
THE MASSACHUSETTS SCHOOL OF ART

To Ernest L. Major

A PAINTER devoted to his art and to his pupils, we dedicate this book. Because, as an instructor and friend, with frank criticism and sincerity, he teaches the creed of industry, honesty of self and devotion to the old Masters. With a firm hand he molds the Freshmen to his "nice and malleable" state, building a foundation and appreciation for the beautiful craft of painting. And lastly, because he is a cultured critic of the arts, possessed of a keen sense of drama, and is a painter and gentleman of pure colour.

PIGEON COVE HARBOR

From a Drawing

By Anna M. Hathaway

A GATEWAY

From a Pencil Drawing

By Anna M. Hathaway

Life

In the distance a mountain
With wonderful light and color,
Nearby a sunlighted meadow,
How good it is to run—to leap—
To sing—to shout with glee,
Until comes darkness,
Uncertainty of the way,
No longer can the mountain be seen.
The swamp envelops
Tangled underbrush,
A coming roar of tempest.
Oh! for a glimpse
Of the wonderful light and color!
To breathe again the sun warmed air!
But no,
Rocks are stumbled over,
Would it not be well to go no farther
To lie and dream of the mountain?
But listen—
A cry is heard—
Someone has fallen who needs our help.
Together we struggle onward
And leave the swamp behind.
The air is clearer,
We can see the hills
Drab with rocks.
The sun lighted mountain is surely beyond;
But the way is hard and toilsome,
The hills must be climbed.
The rocks cut us.
Yet we are not lonely,
Others, more footsore, are by our side.
Someone calls,
"See—the sun—the mountain."
We forget our weariness
And look up
To see the mountain,
More wonderful, beautiful with light and color.
A mist arises.
We can no longer see,
But we know;
For presently the sun
Will burn away the fog.

Ethel G. Bartlett.

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Dear Students:

We live in a day and age far surpassing any of the great periods in history. With our marvelous scientific inventions, our wonderful strides in medicine, our unusual freedom of thought, our rapid means of communication, and, particularly in this country, our great wealth, we are in a new and great renaissance. This is especially true of the field in which we are peculiarly interested. Evidences are on every hand of the growing awakening of the value and interest being taken by the public generally in the art problem—new demands for better homes, keener interest in the style problem of costume, and more attention to the aesthetic side of machine production from machine tools to automobiles, and from the beautifully advertised floormop to radios—all evidences of a growing interest and appreciation of beauty.

You are fortunate in being alive today. Such an awakening inevitably must produce a greater love for and appreciation of the Fine Arts and, with America in the van, each of you is faced with the wonderful opportunity of being a leader in your chosen field. May you arrive at that height and soon.

Royal Bailey Farnum.

FACULTY

FREDERICK MASON WILDER

Willard Street, Braintree, Mass.

Degrees of B.S. and M.S. from Harvard

DEAN OF OUR SCHOOL

Our dean is the first to take care of the much confused Freshman after registration. The precedent holds, it would seem, for Mr. Wilder, aside from his duties as Dean of the school, continues to be the authority on all matters which the classmen put before him. He is never so busy that he cannot advise or listen attentively to our story, never so dignified that he cannot appreciate real humor. And yet he practices his arguments for efficiency so well that there can be no doubt that the interests of the school and his work receive the best of his abilities.

VESPER LINCOLN GEORGE

20 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Pupil of Constant, Doucet and Lefebre

HEAD OF DEPARTMENT OF DESIGN

It is impossible to place Mr. George in any one definite profession, for he has an aptitude for many things. He is not only a designer, a lecturer, traveller, decorator, and instructor of design but the founder of a new art school in Boston. This year the Seniors and the Juniors, by some unprecedented stroke of luck, are fortunate to hear his lectures which have such a wide range of subject and are made doubly interesting by Mr. George's keen sense of humor. Any student who has been in his classes cannot have helped being influenced by his clever criticisms and earnest arguments for original experiment. His motto, proved by the example he sets, is, "Keep Moving."

ELLA MUNSTERBERG

36 Claflin Road, Brookline, Mass.

Art Museum School, Radcliffe College

INSTRUCTOR HISTORY OF ART

"She wears remembrance softly, and a trace—
Dusk-violet, rose-ivory—of slim
Warm-eyed madonnas in a cloistered place
Lingers about her, beautiful and dim.

Today she spoke . . . and I saw Dante pass,
Deep-shadowed were the gardens where he trod,
Sweet-petaled with spent roses lay the grass,
And it was dawn . . . and Giotto walked with God.

There has been singing on the hills today,
And Botticelli walked with me apart,
Speaking of things we knew . . . and on the way
To Florence, like a lily at her heart.

We saw the tower of Sante Croce, far,
Dream-lifted to the sky. Then evening spread
A whitened road beneath a wistful star . . .
And I was glad . . . and followed where it led.

I think I had been beauty-starved before
I heard her voice, and in a tone's caress
Came suddenly upon the open door
Of a too long-forgotten loveliness."

RICHARD ANDREW

Fenway Studios, 30 Ipswich St., Boston, Mass.

Studied with Laurens and Gerome.

INSTRUCTOR OF ANATOMY AND LIFE DRAWING

Mr. Andrew explains that he leaves to us our own methods of stating what we see. He tells us frankly whether we are on the right road, or whether we are not grasping the significance of the pose. He realizes and makes consideration for the limitations and characteristics of his pupils and thus enables each to progress and achieve individual ends with the utmost of clearness and celerity. We are fortunate to have an instructor in anatomy who is thoroughly and comprehensively equipped with the subject and able to impart it to his students so successfully. Mr. Andrew's distinction as one of the finest is strengthened as his murals for the State House in Boston near completion.

MISS AMY RACHEL WHITTIER

99 Chestnut St., Boston, Mass.

Cowle's Art School, Harvard, Universities of Boston and Chicago

HEAD OF DEPARTMENT OF ART EDUCATION

We almost pass over Miss Whittier with sighs of resignation, convinced that she verges toward the irreproachable. Even in our most scatching moments we find it difficult to regret anything of her. "Oh for the wings of a dove!" we might sing of Miss Whittier's fluttering elbows, and of her surplus energy. We have become confirmed addicts to her charms. Her ingenious oratory and heliotrope harmonies have attracted us to her. Fancy being the receiver of so many tribulations and glories, yet retaining a sense of freedom and good will. As we toil to the outposts we carry with us Miss Whittier's creed of loveliness.

WILBUR DEAN HAMILTON
Trinity Court, Dartmouth Street, Boston

Alumnus of M.N.A.S.; pupils at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, Paris

HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT OF FINE ARTS

Amid the battery of colored lights, Mr. Hamilton, with all the finesse of an artist and the ingenuity of a stage director, assembles his classes and poses the figures for the composition. Evidently many think that the study of composition should not be limited to the painters, for the Tuesday afternoon classes are visited regularly and with satisfying results. Occasionally to us on the outside there comes a shout when someone puts up a canvas for an "A." Mr. Hamilton has the deep respect of his students. "Spottings" have taken a strong hold, and there is a general striving for good work under his genial encouragement.

ANNA MAYHEW HATHAWAY
1409 Commonwealth Ave., Allston, Mass.

Lowell School of Design, Boston; Harvard Summer School

INSTRUCTOR IN COLOR HARMONY

Infinite kindness, patience, and helpfulness. Miss Hathaway never fails us. However poor the drawing or however despairing the student, she always finds some ray of hope to which one may cling. We fear we must sometimes prove very trying to one of her sensitiveness, but she never lets us feel it if we do. And all of us have grown to realize that no one can come in contact with Miss Hathaway without gaining a keener feeling for what is truly harmonious in art and life. For she not only impresses one with her personal charm; she has also a subtle power of stimulating the sense of beauty in others.

RAYMOND PORTER
33 Harvard Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Studied at the Chicago Art Institute. Member of the Boston Society of Sculptors, Member of the Copley Society

HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT OF SCULPTURE

Poet, philosopher, artist and sculptor is our friend and instructor, Mr. Porter. It is difficult, perhaps, to picture this delightful master of design, this genial, helpful advisor, an erstwhile cowpuncher. His informal lectures, which he holds sometimes to crowds three tiers high before his desk, are filled with interest of other countries and unusual books. To describe Mr. Porter's individual technique in modeling is but to indicate his breadth of mind, his geniality and his charm of personality. Whether it is an illustrated talk of his Florida work or a constructive criticism of a composition, his pupil is grateful for every word. A record of the fine memorials over the country done by Mr. Porter, and his sculpture at the recent Boston Exhibition, make the Massachusetts School of Art not a little proud that he is a member of our faculty.

JOSEPH GOSS COWELL
221 Columbus Ave., Boston, Wrentham

Student at N. Y. Art Students' League, Boston Museum School, Julian Academy in Paris, Rome and London.

INSTRUCTOR IN DRAWING AND PAINTING

The chance for class criticism by Mr. Cowell in life drawing comes only to the fortunate Freshmen and Sophomores, but we are not entirely cut off, for through the last two years of school we are occasionally favored with a bracing correction of our work when we visit his classes. But it is for the lower classmen that Mr. Cowell supervises the plays and entertainments which are presented to the school. Between his modeling classes at the New School of Design and his good-natured advice for his students' work here, he calls upon all his friends, singers, craftsmen and writers, to attend the assemblies under his charge. Mr. Cowell is a consummate worker, and we expect soon to have the result in the church murals he is now painting.

CYRUS EDWARD DALLIN
69 Oakland Ave., Arlington Heights, Mass.

Pupil of Truman H. Bartlett
Studied Abroad

ADVISORY HEAD OF DEPT. OF SCULPTURE

"Good morning, young people, well, what can I do to help you this morning?" Such is a greeting familiar to the modelling students, who look up and see Mr. Dallin smiling in the doorway, and such is his sincere wish, to help us get a little closer to nature each time. His boyhood was spent in the open and he took from the grandeur of the mountains and the songs of the pines their greatest secret—sincerity. Truly, he is an artist. We suspect he would like to have another lifetime before him in which to continue the never tiring fun that he might get still closer to nature. Not to love this gracious man is not to know him.

FREDERICK WALLACE

Fenway Studios, 30 Ipswich Street, Boston, Mass.

Alumnus M. N. A. S. Studied at Academie Julien and the Carlarossis in Paris

Instructor in Life and Painting

Mr. Wallace is one of the younger members of the faculty. He continues to produce portraits which bring him praise and a well-deserved reputation from a satisfied clientele. His foibles, if reported correctly, are for a mild sort of cussing and a tendency to make queer faces at his models. Since this is the year book, the cussing is necessarily mild, and the latter fault we may forgive because the portraits are so successful. Mr. Wallace rapidly works to the position of one of Boston's well-known portrait painters and he exhibits at the St. Botolph Club, Vose Galleries and Cassons.

LILLIAN A PHILLIPS

36 Robinwood Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Alumnus M. N. A. S.; Degrees B.S., M.A., Columbia

Instructor in Crafts

Clever, facile fingers always patiently willing to show the way and guide the awkward hands through the problems. Miss Phillips' course requires much time and practice but her pupils insist that it is delightful work and a solution to the problem of Christmas gifts. Certainly variety of work in Crafts would prevent any boredom, and its usefulness has no limits, for the problems when finished are applicable or have something in common with other pieces of school work.

DANIEL O. BREWSTER

17A Branch St., Boston, Mass.

Alumnus M. N. A. S.; Secretary, Copley Society; Instructor in Stage Craft at Emerson; Teaching Experience at Hartford Art School and in Cornish and Chester, N. H.

Instructor in Pageantry and Design

Away from the tumult of the city, around the corner from the crowd, is the studio of a quiet artist. When the lowly Freshman has passed this portal and been invited to tea here among the bits of Italian treasures, he is given to reflections upon his extreme good luck in knowing Mr. Brewster. But a true realization of it comes when the music of encouragement steers many a lower classman through the sulphurous blue, period when the spirit is low. He fiercely concentrates upon stage work with a contagious enthusiasm. His stage presentations border on absolute perfection in color. Mr. Brewster's only failing, if we may call it a failing, is a liking for community poetry which is declaimed between deep breaths and with chest expanded.

MARY M. RUGG

62 Hamilton Street, Wollaston, Mass.

Alumnus M.N.A.S. and Cooper's Union; studied at Pratt Institute and the Chicago School of Design

Instructor in Costume Illustration

Mrs. Rugg is actually one of the faculty in spite of the fact that her youthfulness leads visitors and half the lower classmen to mistake her for a student. After such domestic duties and tribulations as the subduing of the incendiary tendencies of her children, Mrs. Rugg has still an astonishing amount of energy as she conducts her classes in costume illustration. She is first to consider the standards required in artistic illustration for advertising. We regret that she is able only to spend two periods a week with her class.

LEO O'DONNELL

56 Fellsway East, Malden

Alumnus M. N. A. S.
Illustrator

Instructor in Antique and Life Drawing.

Mr. O'Donnell one morning read poetry to his class. We have decided, in retrospect, that we enjoyed poetry reading while we worked, but at the moment, and for a short time, we were acutely uncomfortable from mere astonishment. We had recited for Mr. Brewster but then *we* had done the declaiming—here we were the entertained. May he continue with his happy inspiration. Mr. O'Donnell carries on a successful illustration business besides his classes in this school. To him we owe our first profitable introduction to the modern illustrators' and designers' work in commercial advertising. His new studio, near the Museum, is one of the old houses of New England design in Boston.

MISS IRMA COFREN

1334 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Alumnus M. N. A. S., Experience with Hickson's, New York and Connick Studios

INSTRUCTOR IN COSTUME DESIGN

Never have any students thought more of any instructor than the Costume Designers do of Miss Cofren. They all feel that theirs is the best course in school and that it is so only because of Miss Cofren. She is a perfect example of "Practice what you preach," except that she doesn't preach. And now, as if she didn't have enough in her favor, she is going to live in Paris all summer long—and do we envy her? The seniors only regret that they won't be in her classes next fall to profit by her wealth of information. However, the chances are that Miss Cofren will have six all too eager visitors on her return to earth.

DR. JAMES MACE ANDRESS

67 Clyde Street, Newtonville

B.P.D. and A.B. degree from Mich. State Normal College; Ph.M. from University of Chicago; A.M. from Harvard; Ph.D., Clark University; Head of Dept. of Psychology and Social Hygiene, State Normal School, Worcester.

INSTRUCTOR, DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

Dr. Andress is the type of man who has helped to bring the universe in university. His fund of knowledge, sparkling personality (maybe the eyes), dynamic presentation, and psychological psychology are combined to make him convincing to the point of hypnotism. The treatments he has given to us for teaching and private problems are vitally valuable. As artists, we are impudent to add that we enjoy his color and his slimness, and that he is most pleasing in greys.

WALTER JAMISON

51 Walker Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Graduate of Yale, A.B., A.M.; Graduate work at Harvard; studied at Columbia; instructor at M. I. T.

INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH

It is pleasant to consider that before we leave these ancestral halls and scenes of early literary struggles which were controlled quarterly by Mr. Jamison, that it is our privilege to deliver ourselves of a very humble sort of eulogy to an instructor, who alone, and at times with slight encouragement, endeavored to hold us to a state of fair intelligence. Some drank deep of the stream, to the best of their abilities; some perished by the wayside and a few Phillistines spoke lightly of the wisdom thereof. Mr. Jamison, like Mr. Major, was a hard-hearted reformer to the High School Graduates. At this date, there is a disposition to realize what the benefits of the English class were. To Mr. Jamison must go the credit for a strong faith in the possibilities of the Art Gum, which to an appreciable extent has been justified.

ALBERT S. KENDALL

73 Parker Street, Newton Center, Mass.

Degree from Harvard. Studied at Technology and abroad

INSTRUCTOR IN ARCHITECTURAL DRAFTING

We are determined to express here our admiration for Mr. Kendall and his art, and to confess the personal sympathy we had for him as he tried to steady our faltering steps through the labyrinth of Ionic volutes and past the confusion of acanthus leaves. Mr. Kendall was too fine an architect to ever take us seriously, but too much of a tolerant and friendly instructor to ever grow impatient. Fortunately, our own proficiency in this classic art was not necessary in order for us to appreciate its beauty and estimate its value in our education.

EFFIE BYRON WHITTIT

15 Clifton Road, Roxbury, Mass.

Studied at Boston University, Simmons and the M. N. A. S.

LIBRARIAN AND PRECEPTRESS

As we go to press we are unable to determine if it is Mrs. Whittit or her daughter Helen who is indisposed. Either one or the other may be true but *we* deserve the sympathy. Our lives have been as dust and ashes trying to get keys or books while Mrs. Whittit languishes amid the mumps. We haven't been shushed for three months and we miss it. Mrs. Whittit ties our diplomas and orders potted palms in green tubs and kisses us all goodby at Commencement, while we clutch the aforesaid diplomas, and forget the books and keys and car checks we didn't get and the seven thousand "shushes" we did—and sally forth rooting for "Muddy" Whittit and the Eastern Star.

EDWIN HOADLEY

52 Lewis Road, Belmont

Alumnus M. N. A. S. Student of Dynamic Symmetry. Lecturer.

INSTRUCTOR OF MECHANICAL DRAWING

Mr. Hoadley cannot easily be catalogued under one heading. His subjects range from mechanics and dynamic symmetry through water color and nature study to the building of muscle-strengthening machines and ventriloquism, with sidelights on astronomy. Mr. Hoadley's week is more animated than the arms of a windmill on an eastardly day. A convention lecture, class in stage make-up and an exhibition of magic, at which we pretend not to be astonished, are all within his repertory. More important, he is adept in the arts of making friends with his students.

JOHN SHARMON

101 Camden St., Boston, Mass.

Studied with Tarbell, Boston Museum School; studied with Frank Brangwyn. Instructor at R. I. School of Design

INSTRUCTOR IN DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

Sometimes one may enter the Junior class without ever having known that the painter of the fine canvases at the Guild and other Boston Galleries is Mr. Sharmon of our faculty. His days for criticisms are spent behind closed doors. Occasionally a tired but happy Junior or Senior staggers out for a drink of water. There emerges through the half open door the sound of charcoal on paper and quiet instructions "to draw, and draw, then draw some more." Mr. Sharmon believes, if we quote him correctly, that painting is little more than drawing, and that "the little more" is the creative quality which cannot be taught. He is responsible for the influencing of many of our "Fine Arters" by his "priemier coup," still lifes and landscapes.

LAURIEN H. MARTIN

14 Park Street, Lowell, Mass.

Student of DeCamp, Arthur Gaskin and Alexander Fisher of London

INSTRUCTOR OF METAL CRAFTS

In gloomy caverns underground Mr. Martin holds his classes to the accompaniment of murderous hammers, billows of flame and clouds of acid fumes. Provided one escapes with his life and has displayed an amount of intelligence, at the end of the course, thanks to Mr. Martin—to what extent some shall never realize—we have to show for our mangled thumbs, singed eyebrows and acid-eaten smocks some pieces of hand-made jewelry of varying quality. It has been estimated that Mr. Martin in the course of our morning's instruction covers more distance than any one person in the same amount of time in school, and that he has accompished more reconstructing, reorganizing and general salvage work than any committee for the rehabilitation of shell-torn homes in France. Occasionally it is our privilege to see pieces of craft work from Mr. Martin's own studio. *So We Toil On.*

ADRIAN IORIO

6 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

"No where so busy a man there was,
And yet he seemed busier than he was."

INSTRUCTOR IN DESIGN

A man surprisingly equipped to teach us, having in his youth been trained in the printing arts, paper making and advertising business, having associated with the prominent designers of the times, his anecdotes are rich in personal touches. He is an active designer for the commercial houses of the day, and gives the pupils the inside story of the artistic side of advertising. He worked with the founders of the Strathmore Paper Company in its early days; has wielded an air-brush in a newspaper office, and done three men's work in an advertising agency in New York.

MISS ETHEL G. BARTLETT

Longfellow Court, 1200 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

Alumnus M. N. A. S.

INSTRUCTOR IN WATER COLOR

We haven't been grown up long enough to let many people call us "child," but Miss Bartlett puts so much personal interest and so much "one of ours" feeling into this little word that we go back to do water colors—and go back to be touched on the arm and called "child." If we are ever water colorists, as is our dearest dream, we will have only Miss Bartlett to thank—Miss Bartlett who praised our futile, first efforts; Miss Bartlett who tacked our slightly better Sophomore efforts on the walls, and Miss Bartlett who could always find a spot on any group on which to say, "You've done something there, child."

"She doth little kindnesses,
Which all others leave undone—or despise;
For naught that sets one's heart at ease,
Or giveth happiness or peace,
Is ill-esteemed in her eyes."

MISS HELEN CLEAVES
Waban, Mass.

Studied under Charles Woodbury and Denman Ross

INSTRUCTOR, DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

The Teacher Trainers have certainly enjoyed their work with Miss Cleaves, who has combined a flexible wit with an excellent course. No matter what her topic, it is interesting, dramatized, and at points overwhelmingly humorous. Those art teachers who have not become familiar with her theories and practise would do well to cleave unto her, verily. The "absent treatment" course which she has given us for museum investigation is quite flattering, and since she is one of the most comfortable persons to work with, never shrieking with insistence for anything, everybody rewards her willingly. (We feel exposed to ridicule for not finding an adverse criticism.)

MARTHA M. FLINT
267 High St., Newburyport, Mass.

Studied in Cincinnati, New York and Boston; on the Faculty of the S. D. Taylor School.

INSTRUCTOR IN COSTUME DESIGN

Miss Flint has charge over the cutting and basting rooms of the Costume Design class. Occasionally, when something big is under way, the peace of her drafting rooms is invaded by an army of actors and "supers" in search of red cloaks, fezes, mandarin's shoes and pins to fasten the ensemble together, and Miss Flint calmly draws upon a stock of endless yards of goods for large or small productions. She and her corps of workers are ready always to take up their shears and needles from the Repertory Theatre to the Opera House, where with Mr. Major as stage manager, she costumed "Aida" with great success and she received a steady round of applause for her work when the curtain went up on the setting.

THERON CAIN
South Braintree, Mass.
Alumnus M. N. A. S.

INSTRUCTOR IN PERSPECTIVE AND FREE-HAND DRAWING

The fearful rigors of perspective are well known. If we remember our history correctly, we recall that back in the eighteenth century William Turner was having his difficulties with the same subject. From such feeble sources do we endeavor to gain consolation. Mr. Cain, fortunately, is always ready to explain this highly technical subject to the point where there is understanding. His conscientious teaching and sense of humor help to make his pupils shoulder the problems philosophically and with sincere determination. Mr. Cain, it is, who sets his low classmen out in the transportation lanes to make sketches of the halls of this institution. Mr. Cain has exhibited this year in Boston.

ISABELLA DAMRELL
5 Lee Street, Cambridge

SECRETARY TO THE DIRECTOR

Miss Damrell runs the holy of holies (the inner office) and still manages to emerge from the fray with a disposition that makes the short-in-the-grain Year Book staff green-eyed with envy. 'S the truth, although she does her best to "maintain discipline" by glaring at us when she lends us once and forever the common pins of the state of Massachusetts, by telling us that we are the world's most awful nuisance when she gives us yards and yards of wrapping paper and by trying hard (though ineffectually) to look dangerous whi'e she helps to get our "copy" ready for the engraver. You'll have to take the smile lines and the candles out of your eyes, Miss Damrell, while you preach at us, if you would be a success at being cold and callous. We hope all the perfect little Sophs and Freshmen will never bother you—just so that you will miss, and perhaps remember us.

MANOOK AND MR. MAJOR

May be addressed at
30 Ipswich Street,
Fenway Studios, Boston.

LAURA A. CARNEY
66 Calvary St., Waltham, Mass.

RECORDER AND BOOKKEEPER

Miss Carney sends home our reports when we least expect them and thus deprives us the opportunity of softening the blow to our family by subtle introduction. Outside of that persistent habit we all have several cockles of our several hearts saved for Miss Carney, her red hair, and her nice lace collars and cuffs. She saves our keys, invaluable gems and watches our notebooks and powder compacts, our paints and pocketbooks which we scatter promiscuously about the premises. How she answers phones, saves the State's money and keeps her sanity while her visitors rush in and out, we do not know. We offer a consoling thought that some day when we are all undeniably famous she will say, "For him I once kept a tube of emeraude green!" What price glory?

MISS LILAH MERLE VAUGHAN
400 Crescent St., Waltham, Mass.

Graduate of Boston University with degrees of A.B. and A.M., Phi Beta Kappa. Studied at Harvard. Civic Welfare Work, Women's Municipal League. Assistant Professor of Economics and Sociology at Boston University since 1920.

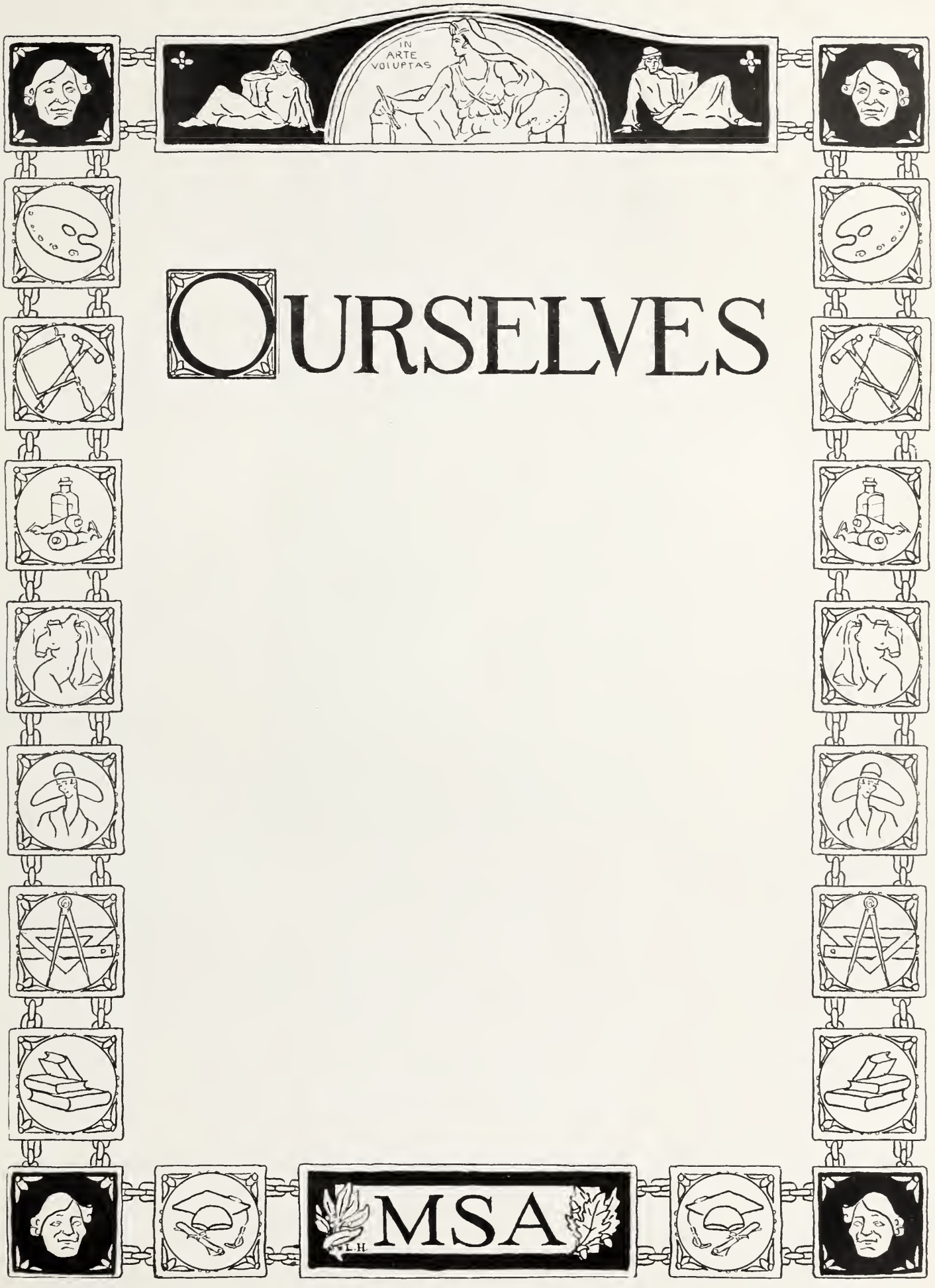
INSTRUCTOR IN SOCIOLOGY

Miss Vaughan has continually pointed to her red hair, demolished romances and family, as positive indications of her fearful behavior; and though she grows grim at moments, threatening "to hang the obstreperous out of the window," the kindly maiden always recovers her smile and continues to administer Sociology of the most stupefying importance. It is said that her solutions of universal and personal worries are precious, her sympathy exquisite, and her friendliness comforting. For all that, do join her group and lend your ears to the sombre truths of mortality, and entertain your eyes with the Key and the Hat.

LUDWIG FRANK
The New School of Design
Newbury Street, Boston

INSTRUCTOR IN TEXTILE DESIGN

Once in the lives of "squib" writers comes the heaven-sent opportunity to do an original writeup of one of the faculty. Our advantage this time, however, is somewhat lessened because Mr. Frank started his classes late in the year and his instruction is limited to Senior Designers. He was born in Germany. His first work there was scene-shifting until he came to Boston, where he secured a position as instructor of mechanical drawing. Mr. Frank soon after studied design with Mr. George, and with a summer's work in textile design, his talent for this division of design brought him immediate success. Today he has a record of having done some four hundred cretonne designs, some of which are to be seen in the moving pictures. Mr. Frank has his own school on Newbury Street, at which some of our instructors hold classes.



OURSELVES

MSA

In Loving Memory of

JOHN DAVID SMITH

1906 1926

Fame missed him, but he was crowned with rich friendships. His years at school are remembered not only for his attainments as a student, but for splendid memories of his true fineness and manliness. At the threshold of life he entered the Greater School of Art happily, hopefully, with no less appreciation of life, but with the content born of work well done, friendships enduring and love eternal.

"I have fought a good fight,
I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith."

The Chosen People
1928

I

ALBERT PUBLICOVER, *President*
WILLIAM BLACK, *Vice-President*
SEYMOUR GOFF, *Treasurer*
PRISCILLA PACKARD, *Secretary*

TEMPUS fugits merrily and we who just now flaunted the Freshman green have attained the majesty of Juniors. Yet while the Freshman green flourished it was a gorgeous thing. Years we may have lacked but courage bloomed upon us and ambition seethed within us. Miracles of mechanical drawing, prodigies of plumbing, we offered ourselves gladly to ART. Weekly we toiled upwards to the attic and presented Mr. Major with our Biblical compositions. He enjoyed them very much. Who, so long as he lives, will forget Adam and Eve searching for Abel, or Rizpah wailing for her sons? We can only trust that in some future day we may not be called up to account to the maligned saints and prophets whom we "comped."

Weekly, too, as the spring grew warmer and muddier, we bestrewed ourselves and our plumb-lines and rulers over the curbstones of Boylston Street and "did" Copley Square. Frequently our labors were interrupted by inquisitive elderly ladies who had had a suppressed desire to pursue art, or who had pursued art and never caught up. At last as spring flowered into June, we blossomed into certificates for Mr. Brewster. These were so ingeniously proportioned that, when carried in the subway, four citizens might be demolished at one fell swoop. And in breezy weather we sailed magnificently up the avenue behind our billowing certificates.

Socially we shone. Our costume ball was a credit to us. The hand-painted scenery that we manufactured as we industriously cooked under the skylight was beautiful. And a grand time was had by all.

II

HENRY LINEHAN, *President* — SEYMOUR GOFF, *Treasurer*

PRISCILLA PACKARD, *Vice-President* — ELLEN LAKE, *Secretary*

Sophomore daze. What with architectural drafting, and structural design, and perspective, and dynamic symmetry, we nearly evoluted into T squares and triangles. Still we had our freer moments when we splashed serenely in water color or had an orgy of oils. Yet our conquering confidence had oozed a little, and ever in the background loomed the furniture note books. Always we shall feel a glow of recognition at sight of things Sheraton or Jacobean, even when which is which may have slipped our minds.

Twice weekly we inflicted our darkened intelligences upon Mr. Jamison, and how very dark they were was soon revealed to him. But we here pay tribute to his generous tolerance and kindly patience, for we carried away from his classes a sense of poetic beauty that can never leave us. This, also, was our last year with Miss Munsterberg, and we regretted every moment that slipped by. Some of us, though, would often come too late and frequently the wailing of lost souls was heard outside the locked door. And with what a prankish smile she locked that door! We can do no better than echo the Freshman who said in a hushed whisper, "She sure is great!"

This was the year when we became acutely conscious of the Year Book and consumed quantities of Fudge-Mallow-Nut-Cream Bars to the everlasting detriment of our girlish complexions, while the charge of nickels against our names grew appallingly. Our dance a la Boheme, or, as somebody said, a la Boheim, was the best ever. Such posters, such balloons, such music, such people! And we carry our triumphal tour into the Junior Year.

III

JACOB GEORGE ROSENBERG, *President* — ELLEN LAKE, *Treasurer*

PRISCILLA PACKARD, *Vice-President* — ZELLA BUCKINGHAM, *Secretary*

Courses are chosen. Bosom friends part to meet no more (except in our basement banquet hall). What to do? Soon that is decided for us, and our minds are filled with the thought of bones. Painfully we learn "how the birds do stick themselves together." And of nights we hie us to the subway laden with an arm or two and a couple of acromions wrapped up in a paper towel.

The Year Book descends upon us. We chase ads. We squib and are squibbed. We pay money.

Seymour, our indispensable Seymour, leaves us for the West. Rosalie Slocum goes to Connecticut. Frannie Shaw goes to Maine. Maddie is in New York. But in spirit there's not one of us missing.

"You to the left and I to the right,
For the ways of men must sever—
And it well may be for a day and a night,
And it well may be forever.
But whether we meet or whether we part
(For our ways are past our knowing),
A pledge from the heart to its fellow heart
On the ways we all are going!
Here's luck!
In the teeth of all winds blowing."

THEODORA ALLEN

47 Mt. Vernon Street, Arlington

DESIGN COURSE

Theo is nice. She is so calm, dependable and willing to help. Generous and thoughtful, she is selected as a pattern when we think of New Year's resolutions. She wears her black hair over her ears in distinctive twists, but her chief claim to originality comes from an ingenious draping of and coloring of dress sleeves. She has no equal at gaining new effects in this way. Theo's forte is in design, and her style is for very "designy women" with large headdresses and oval faces with slanting eyes. It is quite likely that "Theo" will be some day as famous a name as "Erte."

LUCY BAKERIAN

637 Centre Street, Newton, Mass.

High School of Practical Arts

DESIGN COURSE

Lucy of the naive questions; Lucy of the shrewd observations. She loves to use polysyllabic words in quaint combinations. She reads Heywood Broun and Dorothy Dix and ancient non-fiction that no one else even takes from the library. She likes to sit with you in the dismal depths of the locker room and discuss all the problems of this dizzy world. Lucy puts real feeling into her work and has an ardent love for the beautiful.

ELIZABETH MARIE BOURQUE

39 Royal St., Allston, Mass.

St. Mary's Girls High School

Lynn Classical

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

The girl of the arched brows and romantic pallor. Betty is very sensitive, very fragile, very clinging, wholly feminine. Although she is a member of the classical Fine Arts course, her delight lies in sketching fanciful princesses, sweet madonnas, and strange, faery creatures. Sometimes she makes us think that she herself has strayed from a castle in medieval France. Then we remember that she is a deliberate poseur. Then we remember the giggles that punctuate her confidences and the pleasure she derives from being called Bessie Bloke, the Button Girl—she has been spending her Saturdays behind the button counter of a store downtown. We remember the day we found her dancing along the cellar corridor in a red dress and high galoshes (the latter because she fancied that they made her look Russian), eating a banana at one and the same time.

'28

RUTH BRANN

37 Avon St., Somerville, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Ruthie's in a class by herself—absolutely no one like her. If somebody makes a pencil or water color sketch of her it can't be mistaken for anyone else. We don't know just why but there's an individuality that can't be mislaid. She has one of those just right waves in her hair, blue eyes and a worth while smile—you know the kind, tall and quietly friendly—we don't know anyone who doesn't like her. She's often seen working but working or not she is one of the reasons why ours is a nice class, ours is.

MARION A. BISSELL

147 Worcester Street, Boston, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

She used to be such a little chubby person that it surprises us to see how much she has grown up. Why, back in the old days we were wont to call her the class baby, but we wouldn't think of that now. The title unquestionably belongs to someone else in the teacher training group. Marion has corking rosy cheeks, and she's always smiling. She's full of vim and pep and lively as they come. We're wishing you luck and a good time, Marion, we think you'll have both.

WILLIAM W. BLACK
25 Holton Street, Allston, Mass.
Brighton High School

FINE ARTS COURSE

That "great big Black boy" (quoting Mr. Major) is the class strong man, and invariably comes to the rescue of all our little bits of distressed femininity. Bill is Rosey's right-hand man when it comes to things political. It is not at all difficult to like Bill, with his mop of black hair and Irish grey eyes. Bill will shoot us for telling you, but he writes most acceptable poetry.

MILDRED BENNETT
429 Gustin Ave., Attleboro, Mass.

DESIGN COURSE

"Bumps" is the nickname she has. Whence it come no one seems to know, or at least disclaims any responsibility for it. "Bumps" left the design class about the time the oil-painted procession began to form. Now, having returned and found us still at it she does the same, strengthened in her intentions by "Theo" on one side and Stella on the other. Her constant purpose is to produce good designs and despite the disturbing attractiveness of the air of general leisure which surrounds her she succeeds. "Bumps" is not entirely opposed to a good time. We fear we shall have to call her a good influence *but* a wonderful sport.

We end. The 4:30 afternoon train for Attleboro is pulling out.

BEATRICE CROSSMAN
250 Eliott Street, Milton, Mass.
Milton High School

CRAFTS-DESIGN COURSE

"Wise in her own craftiness."

We don't see Bea very often, because she spends so much of her time down cellar with Mr. Martin playing around among the drills, hammers, torches and things. But when we pay the crafts room one of our occasional visits, we give her so much to do that all there is left for Mr. Martin is to sit and watch Bea teach the class. When she does come to the upper air now and then, she certainly has wonderful things to show for her labor, which is more than can be said of most of us. Poor Bea is severed from her Helen this year, but wherever Bea goes, Helen appears sooner or later to lure her away for a rest period. Helen wouldn't have Bea get tired out for anything.

'28

RUTH BROADBENT
100 Hamilton St., Wollaston, Mass.
Quincy High School

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

What a large nature this small person possesses! It reaches up and enfolds one like a blanket. (No, Ruthie, not a wet blanket!) Ruthie maintains a happy frame of mind because, she confesses, she's never idle—always busy. A center of attraction, people like to look at her because she's so completely healthy, due, probably, to nice cold plunges in Wollaston Beach and long sleeps with wide open windows. This vivacious little miss is a successful dancer, and few are the steps too intricate for her. We think that Ruthie wears the cutest hats and things, they'd look like that on no one else. She marshals her social and school affairs like a little general, and we secretly think she possesses "It."

LEONA BUTKIEWICZ
11 Hillside St., Worcester, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Leona hails from Worcester, and her work is neat and conscientious, accomplished and with an effortless ease. Leona is always happy and never worried about anything. We feel that she should develop another of her talents—that of singing, for many are the arias heard in her vicinity. We enjoy your singing very much and hope that you will continue it with Winnie and Hazel. Leona forms one of the triumvirate of importance in the Teacher Training Division.

HELEN E. CORBET

4 Everett Avenue, Greenwood, Mass.

Teacher Training Department

Helen—of the hundred waves is right! Such a curly head, and somehow she always manages to sit in the front row. Of course the person sitting behind her can't see. Reasons why? Because the hair is so nice one can't stop to look at anything else and because one couldn't see round it anyway without a great deal of neck stretching. She's a happy person usually with a questioning look in her blue eyes as she asks, "Have you seen 'Bea'?" And we answer, "Oh, yes; she's down the hall a ways, asking some one if Helen's around anywhere." If there were more of us like Helen we'd sure be Jolly Juniors.

STELLA COOK

29 Sycamore Street, Roslindale, Mass.

Costume Design Course

Stella started her Junior year with us as a designer, but we hear now that she prefers the Costume Design department, so she is leaving us for the halls of fashion. Stella is the possessor of a very rare sense of humor. Ask any of the designers if they have ever heard Stella laugh. In spite of the fact that Stella has a great deal of conscientiousness, we are afraid that a major problem will claim her before she becomes a costume designer. However, whatever her decision, she is first able to gather about her a great many plans for clothes for the trousseau.

JOSEPH DEPHOURE

12 Merrick Street, Worcester, Mass.

Drawing and Painting Course

Joe is quiet and dignified and takes his profession seriously, which, after all, is the only way to do. He is very industrious and, of course, his work shows it. He is always good natured and very modest about himself. And also he is one of the first to take in the exhibitions. If Joe ever gets hard up for a model he can gesticulate himself, and all those who saw his rendering of the piece of Edgar Allen Poe will readily agree. We know that Joe is on the road to success and can only hope that we will be able to accompany him.

'28

DOROTHY CURRIE

19 Bradle Street, Dorchester

Drawing and Painting Course

Everyone from the most dignified senior to the humblest freshman knows Dot. She's one of our busiest and most conscientious fine arters. Dot's quite a brilliant conversationalist. Ask any of her gang who often have to wait for her while she indulges. Really, when one looks at Dot, one wonders how so much vivacity and animation can be contained in such a small package. Certainly she is one of our best sports. Dot has the perfectly natural urge to study in Paris after leaving the M. S. A. studios.

ELSIE DRINKWATER

246 Bradstreet Ave., Revere, Mass.

Teacher Training Department

Elsie Drinkwater is a little miss who is continually chattering in the center of the group composed of Lois, Marion and Ruth. Elsie has a humorous twinkle in her hazel eyes, and a demure countenance that draws many friends. She was once the object of an unintentional joke of Mr. Jamison's. "Elsie, you know you really drink water, even if you fervently deny it." We hope you live up to your literary name, too. Elsie always was good in modeling, but we feel that Teacher's Training is the best field for her endeavors.

MELBOURNE DOUGLAS
243 Lynnfield St., Lynn, Mass.

Drawing and Painting Course

"Mel" is "Bill's" *particeps criminis* about school. His two loves, music and painting, receive equal favor. He is an addict to symphony concerts and melodizes tenor parts with three other peace-breakers, afternoons, on the fourth floor. We offer thanks that the arduous labors of supporting the distinction of a reputation for exceptional talent, and ability as a letterer and athlete do not have a dulling effect upon Mel's friendliness.

LOIS GEBHARD
17 Ellington Road, Wollaston, Mass.

Teacher Training Department

A perfect lady is hard to find, but here is one. In fact, she was a more perfect one before she succumbed to the dreadful disease, i.e., bobbing. One feels that never, in any circumstance would Lois lose her girlish dignity. We forgot! Once Lois Charlestoned! We say, "Lois, never do it again! You're not the type!" Lois' work in jewelry crafts is excellent, due, probably, to the influence of her uncle, who is a fine silver craftsman. So we leave Lois, the picture of girlish simplicity, dignity and friendliness.

DOROTHY DOW
137 Franklin St., Natick, Mass.

Teacher Training Course

There is plenty to say about Dorothy. Plenty *for* her and very little against. The difficulty comes in explaining what you already know. First, she is delightfully different—especially in voice. She has a quite, quite perfect profile, which is not seen in the picture above but gives you the benefit of seeing the full front view. It is reported that the young lady has "It." Whatever it is that makes Dot stand out as being so mighty fine we don't know.

ELIZABETH EWELL
157 Highland St., Brockton, Mass.

Costume Design Course

During three years in school there has been no necessity of apologizing for Betty's work. But more important than a collection of brush flourishes on paper is the remembrance of appreciation of her friends for an understanding of troubles or triumphs which the kindly sympathizes with or wisely praises. For two performances of the Christmas pageant we have her to thank for the playing of a charming Indian Princess. This picture of Betty is the one Miss Hathaway said should be called April.

'28

REBECCA FIELD
Greenfield Road, Montague, Mass.

Turner's Falls High School

Sculpture Course

Diana, on a windy hilltop. Tall, calm, and still. Diana, walking with her long, swinging stride through tall grass. Diana, on a horse, with only curls of dust behind. Perhaps—no, we are almost sure, it is only a former incarnation of our Becky. In her work that same calm, dignity stands out. One bronze relief is already before the public, and it is rumored that she has another one up the sleeve of her smock. With Mr. Porter and Mr. Dallin for instruction she is off for a splendid start.

MARGARET A. GERHARDT
2 Crandall St., Roslindale, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Margaret is what we'd call a sensible girl. She seems to have exceptional capabilities for hard work. She ought to make a fine teacher. We used to think she was the essence of conscientiousness but one day we saw her leaving the building at twenty minutes to four and our illusions were shattered. She's good natured and always willing to be friendly. We like to talk with her.

ELMER W. GREENE, Jr.
Franklin Street, Watertown, Mass.
Watertown High School

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

From first recollection Mr. Greene has spared us the various inconsistencies and rash assumptions of the callow art student. Since that time when he first established his reputation as a writer of high pressure love stories, to the present day when he returns from a survey of the East, we find that neither time nor travel has violently disconcerted the mental calm of this disciple of Mr. Major. His flexible eyebrows and maddening sense of sophistication are gracefully used and too charming to prevoke adverse criticism. So much for Mr. Greene's personality. That he was voted into school after his long absence on the continent by the willing help of his instructors, that he was appointed to the office on this Year Book, that he contributes a spirited role to the dramatic club's presentation and that his literary offerings to the Art Gum are unusually intelligent, we offer as conclusive evidence of the man's abilities.

JEANETTE HENDERSON
52 Houston Avenue, Milton, Mass.

COSTUME DESIGN

Jeanette Henderson, as she became known to us our Freshman year, and Mrs. Jerry Keith, as she is now, is a convincing argument against the present-day criticism of the modern girl. Our grandmothers or any other well-meaning reformers could have hardly desired a better girl with a more pleasing romance. We extend our editorial congratulations. Because Jeanette has continued with her work there is reason to believe that her talents are not to be wasted and that her instruction in the design room will always be part of her future work.

MARGARET GAELA HAPGOOD
164 Prospect St., Belmont, Mass.

COSTUME DESIGN

Retrospecting on our young and very tender green days when we all threw modeling clay, our first recollection is of Happy's checkerboard black and white dress. In the Freshman year, Happy left us for Havana, but returned later to join five boys in a rough and rocky trip to Provincetown. Happy's sea faring experience stood her in good stead, for the dashing waves beat high, and she alone of the gallant company possessed the ability to Charleston on the spray-swept deck, to the envy of the slightly under-the-weather sea voyagers. Her occupations we hear less about now, for her work goes on in those mysterious chambers of Miss Cofren, where "what the women will wear" costumes are turned out, but we confidently expect, we even wager, that all her creations there will be just as prominent and attractive as that dress in black and white.

'28

SEYMORE R. GOFF
South Shore Studios
7443 South Shore Drive, Chicago, Ill.
Malden High School

DESIGN COURSE

Seymore returns in September. He has had the courage to strike out into the advertising design game in the West. It is not an unwise move, for his time in school has been assiduously devoted to a many-sided study of advertising art with some hours of instruction under Professor Files in advertising copy. The time which was lost from this program was spent in the building of new friendships and the guarding of the class treasury and the student association. A consistent designer shamelessly devoted to the practical in Art, as solid as the State Street Trust, and blessed with the courage of his convictions, it is possible for us to predict Seymore's success there, whether it is making safety razor ads or composing slogans for the backs of taxi cabs.

LYDIA K. HESS

1391 Commonwealth Ave., Allston, Mass.

Drawing and Painting Course

Oh, divine essence of joviality! Lydia's laugh is certainly bubbling. Indeed it could pass quite creditably for a boiling coffee pot. Besides which, it comes quite spontaneously and at a moment's notice. Nearly all the nice adjectives could be used in a description of this adorable litt'e person. Such a generalization would never do, though, for her blazing blue headlights. Every time they sparkle at us, we rather envy another charming European. But then she's so gracious and sweet to all of us. Lydia is very musical and knows almost every opera by heart. She is as capable as she is vivacious and holds the nerve-racking position of Art Editor of this book, for which we are all duly grateful.

RUTH ESTHER JOHNSTON

180 Pearl St., Brockton, Mass.

Design Course

"And all that's best of dark or bright,
Meets in her aspect and her eyes."

One of Ruth's qualities that we admire most of all is her frankness. If you ask her opinion of your work, she won't say, "Oh, I think it's perfectly wonderful," no matter how terrific it may look, as people have been known to do. Rather, she will tell you gently, but with thorough honesty, just what she thinks. Not many can do that as nicely and sincerely as she does.

Few can wear red better than Ruthie, whose brunette coloring it suits precisely. Do you recall how she looked in the scarlet dress in which she used to pose for us? That was something to remember.

ELLEN REGINA LAKE

24 Farrington Ave., Allston, Mass.

Brighton High Echool

Design Course

"She wears the rose of youth upon her."

Ted is strongly addicted to four things—rose-colored dresses, anatomy, Jessie, and the *Post*. We like the hue, value, and chroma of the rose she wears, for nothing could better enhance her lovely blondness. But, alas! to think that such a charming person should show such an enthusiasm for bones. Yet all the assorted varieties, from the acromium to the superior anterior iliac crest give her a thrill. Some day we expect to see her tripping off to Park Street with a shin bone under one arm, a "bee-hive" under the other, and a skull secreted in her pocket. We certainly understand her ardor for Jess, though, because we all share that. And as for the *Post* why, it's the best paper in Boston, of course!

'28

ALICE J. KINGSLEY

21 Moyley Street, Roxbury, Mass.

Teacher Training Department

Alice makes us think of a poem where the heroine is described as a "knockout," or in other beautiful words. She certainly is, and if we didn't want to make her ears burn we'd describe some beauty minutely. However, Alice is so unassuming and unaware of this beauty that she is one of the few who can stand compliments. She does excellent work in modeling, and we know that her little pupils at the Norfolk Settlement House are very lucky to have her for "ticher."

MARGARET BRIDGE HILL

123 Beltran Street, Malden, Mass.
Malden High School

Design Course

"You and I will never grow up—will we?" exclaimed Margaret in a purely rhetorical question, unwittingly guiding us to a consideration of the preciousness of her youth. For she is a sister of the immortal Peter, this Peggy Pan. She has the bubbling enthusiasm of a child, the startling frankness, the warm affection, the unconscious poise. She has the quick sympathy of a child, too, and something much more rare—what Miss Munsterberg calls empathy. Instantly, instinctively, Peggy enters in the spirit of a painting or statue, a drama or musical composition, a polished novel or half conceived story awkwardly told. This quality, added to her delightful voice and charming presence, makes her an exceptionally fine actress. And, although Margaret likes to draw, her heart is in the theatre.

ELIZABETH N. LARKIN
33 Temple St., Newburyport, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Betty Larkin possesses a sturdy quality that makes her well liked and respected. From studying her costume effects, we have decided that Betty is very fond of browns and greens in color, and striking jewelry that suits her personality. When one considers the long distance that Betty commutes each day, one wonders how she manages to keep so fresh and active. Her social diversions are many, and she is an expert bridge player. Thoroughly modern, jolly, smart-looking, active; that's Betty.

ELEANOR LUNT
14 Orange St., Newburyport, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

We remember once when Eleanor was called "Bozo," but it just didn't fit. Nobody could be more unlike a Bozo—whatever that is. She's quiet and pleasant, and although she's not exactly obvious, one misses her when she's not around. We like the way she laughs when we tell a joke. Eleanor lives quite a way from school, being one of the Lunts of Newburyport. We hope that she'll never find it too far to come.

JESSIE ANN MACDONALD
11 Albert Street, Lowell, Mass.
Lowell Normal School

DESIGN COURSE

"Spirit of Fire, where'er Thy Altars rise,
Thou are Light of Guidance to our eyes."
—KIPLING.

We hand it to Jessie. Who else could have passed the perspective course, and not only passed it, dearly beloved, but understood it and retained her reason and her gorgeous sense of humor? Who else could run the Year Book and its languishing staff with such unfailing zest? Hats off! Jess is devoted to medieval ladies and castles, a combination which, when accompanied by a few candles, she finds completely overpowering. And there's nothing she likes better than a rich bit of purple-blue, unless perhaps it's one Rudyard, poet. Moreover, Jess has been doing some great water colors lately, though she has modestly concealed the fact. Jessie is fine! Always ready to laugh, to sympathize, or to help. A gallant spirit and a warm heart that we all love.

'28

HENRY R. LINEHAN
Lincoln Street, North Easton, Mass.

Boston College

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

Before seriously deciding on art as a vocation, Henry studied something or other at Boston College. Rightly judging that his talents merited a different tutoring he became reborn with the rest of us in 1925. He was soon one of the outstanding figures of the class and was placed in the role of guiding spirit when he was elected President last year. He is one of those serio-cheerio fellows with a thatch of red hair and a merry haw-haw, the sort of laugh that makes you laugh, too. Henry is proving that his prejudice for art is not at all unfortunate, as A in Composition is not even unusual for him. However, he deserves all the credit he gets for he labors incessantly and with a will.

MYRTLE MACCARTHY
24 Reynolds Avenue, Chelsea, Mass.

Chelsea High School

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Myrtle is one of the jolliest girls we know, as well as one of the most pleasant and obliging. There was one time when her willing efforts to please earned her a chicken chow mein—that is, the promise of one anyway. First it was to be an ice cream soda, but Myrtle voiced a preference for something more substantial and got it. There's something about Myrtle's third finger, left hand, we'd like you to know. As we said — there's something *about it.*

ADELAIDE McDONALD
26 Walnut Street, Palmer, Mass.

Palmer High School

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

"Add" McDonald is an inexhaustible study of humor, pathos and the other qualities of a born comedienne. Add's voice is a revelation in itself, full of rich cadences and gurgles, conducive to expressing witty remarks. A mere lift of Add's eyebrows is a comedy in itself, and one look from Add's pathetically rolling eyes would soften the most hardened individual. Add affects boyish clothes, haircut and, best of all, a tomboy raccoon coat that is the envy of all. Best of luck to you, Add, we do like you like everything.

MARY E. NEWHALL
8 Rand Street, Lynn, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Mary Newhall is one of our hard workers. None of this artistic temperament business for her. She knows it's hard work that counts and is getting results. We don't mean that Mary's a grind—there aren't any in our class anyway—but it would be nice if we all had the will to work that she has. Mary has a corking sense of humor, which is just as it should be.

RONALD WHITMORE MURRAY
67 Eleanor Street, Chelsea, Mass.

DESIGN COURSE

"Once bitten twice shy."
(Quotation by request.)

Often strangers coming into the Design Room will inquire, "Who is the handsome young man with the poetic back hair and the physiognomy that looks as though it were related to Lord Byron or Jack Barrymore?" Then the designers reply in chorus, "Our Nobul Duke." All of the designers are agreed that Ronald is one of the only two stars in our galaxy that really look like artists. Moreover, he doesn't merely look like one but *is* one. And, therefore, Mr. Murray, we hand you the prize of first page in this book, with our blessing. Besides, Duke writes wittily and well, witness the "Class of 1902" in the *Art Gum* and the uncensored squibs in this Year Book. For these many things we admire him, and for his fun, his friendliness and his gentlemanly courtesy we sincerely like him.

LUDWINA NOWAKA
15 Beale St., Dorchester, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Somehow one associates Ludwina with medieval fairy tales, knights, and Nordic princesses with long blue gowns and ropes of golden hair. There is an air of the past about her, a dreaminess connected with mythology. In spite of her esoteric atmosphere, "Winnie" is practical, and does excel'ent work in her classes. Who else gets Mr. Brewster's rare A plus? We unde stand that she studied at the Art Museum School before coming to us, which accounts for the neatness and delicacy of her work.

HAZEL REUTHER NEITZOLD
303 South St., Northampton, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

Most of us feel that Hazel is the typical college girl. Everything from the mandolin and "Moonlight on the Ganges" to Brooke House pranks justifies the conclusion. We wonder just exactly when that crafts room orchestra is going to organize. Hazel hails from Northampton, and, judging from her, one might say that Northampton also has its share of clever folk. Modeling and craft work are where Hazel's creative ability is most effective. We think she'll make a wonderful teacher.

DORIS OTTINGER

Meadow St., North Amherst, Mass.

Design Course

Dot and "Bea" help Mr. Martin run his crafts class, and when hand-made pins or rings are wanted, Doris is the girl who designs and makes them. She is one of the most dependable and enjoyable girls in the class and we are sure that Bea will enjoy her company at their shop in Maine. Dot is always ready to lend a hand to the would-be craftsmen and many owe their success to her timely suggestions. We are sure that great happiness is ahead for her in crafts and that her friends will always call upon her for her company and jewelry.

ROSE MOVITZ

27 Calder St., Dorchester, Mass.

Teacher Training Department

Rose always makes us think of a suffragist, probably because of the vigor and emphasis she puts into the merest sentence. Once we saw a picture of Emma Goldman and, although we like Rose and do not like Emma, we cannot help comparing the two and saying that they are very much alike. However, we feel that Rose is directing all her energy in right causes as contrasted to Emma. Some day we expect to see you leading a young army, Rose, an army of young people interested in art, and we know that you will direct them and inspire them with the emphasis and force that is your very essence.

PRISCILLA PACKARD

68 Warren Street, Needham, Mass.

Design Course

The incomparable Priscilla seems to be a permanent class officer. For two years she has been on the staff of the *Palette and Pen*, and after her intoxicating articles in the *Art Gum* this year how can that magazine ever manage to stagger along without her? This little girl has a fondness for Holbein drawings, good books, and Chesterton's *Lepanto*, and temporary weakness for inferior movies, the worse the better. But the thing that makes Priscilla the joy of our sorry lives is a gorgeous, rambunctious sense of humor. Through its magic her prose becomes nectar, her blithe poetry ambrosia, and we, insignificant mortals, gods feasting about the Olympian board. Perhaps she *is* Hebe; we know that she has an old-fashioned aversion to telephones.

GERTRUDE PERLMAN

31 Clarkwood St., Mattapan, Mass.

Teacher Training Course

Gertrude has a youthful maturity that is not unpleasing. She always knows the latest songs, which she renders in the snappiest manner possible. Gertrude knows everything about everybody and is always rushing around to get to class on time. Usually, she manages. Unless some nice young man with red hair pops the question, we know that she will be a good teacher. Good luck, Gertrude.

'28

A. RUBY PERLMAN

22 Westminster Ave., Roxbury, Mass.

Design Course

Ruby and her affectionate nature! There are few persons who have not at some time or other been objects of her adoration. Then, too, she likes to tease one by keeping something desired in view but just out of reach. However, this becomes one of Ruby's chief charms and we forgive her. Ruby loves to read unusual books. We find her reading in the lunch room, the locker room, and aloft. Ruby has taken courses at the evening school with Mr. Brewster, which speaks well for her interest in design.

MARGUERITE R. SCRANTON

26 Lynmere Ave., Lynn, Mass.

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

Marguerite comes from Lynn. That tells us a great many things—Lynn is to Massachusetts what Florence once was to Italy—but it does not express Marguerite herself. In the three years that we have been in her class we have not come to know her very well. She has no outstanding mannerisms or amusing sayings to make the writing of this easy. She has never confided her thoughts to us, or even her ambition. We are aware that Marguerite Scranton is a pretty blond with a nice complexion. We have found her to be pleasant, serious, hardworking and determined. We are certain that she is sincere and womanly, and that her ambition, whatever it may be, is worthy. May she reach her goal!

GUSTAVE NILS ROUBOUND

60 Warren Avenue, Milton, Mass.

Milton High School

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

Our tall, blond basket-ball player. To Gus is given the praise due for the creation of our clever cartoons. He is quite versatile, and even church murals do not phase him. He is ambitious to a degree and supplements day school with a night course at South Boston, so it is no wonder he is making such progress. He has a very droll and forgivable gift of cursing, which trait is especially evident in his naive criticisms. Gus is one of our socially prominent members, and has a weakness for female seniors.

MARJORIE MONTGOMERY READ

48 Irving St., W. Somerville, Mass.

Somerville High School

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

From the beginning of our Freshman year we have admired Marjorie's classic profile, her refined manner and gently modulated voice. Flappers are nice but we are glad that she hasn't turned into one. We have a weakness for individuals. This girl who buys roses, and carries home leg bones to study is an individual. Some days she is positively ladylike, others as wilful and perverse as the wildest product of this coming generation—probably a reaction. But mostly she is a very real girl, fond of candy, new restaurants, dainty clothes, good plays and almost any movies, dances and children's illustrated books. Marj is very generous and obliging. She decorated the design room for our Christmas spread and, on the same day, played the lovely Princess in the Buddhist episode of the pageant.

'28

JACOB GEORGE ROSENBERG

35 Baird St., Dorchester, Mass.

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

If Jack were ever to plead "too busy," we would take him at his word. For besides his studies, sign lettering and evening life class, he finds time to be president of the Junior class, business manager of the *Artgum*, and advertising manager of the *Palette and Pen*. But we have never heard him pull that pathetic phrase—he enjoys doing things too much. He gets a kick from holding offices! And we find pleasure in giving them to him because we value his alertness and business sagacity, because we esteem his artistic talent and respect his unswerving constancy of purpose, and because we like him. Why do we like Rosey? Well—Perhaps for his amiable disposition, his nice eyes, his amused smile and his charmingly boyish way of making speeches!

GRACE ROUND

450 Warren St., Brookline, Mass.

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

"Gracie's" long-determined liking for portraiture is to be satisfied on the fourth floor. She gives and receives much encouragement. Lydia is her foremost rooter and does her best to forestall Grace's ambition to leave us for New York. The editors are extremely grateful for her help in preparing the copy for the printer. May Mr. Major set up only the best of groups before her easel.

LOUISE M. SOUTHER
21 Goss Avenue, Melrose, Mass.

DESIGN COURSE

"And grace that won who saw to wish her stay."

Louisey is subtle. She will turn a clever remark so quietly that it takes you with a surprise which makes it all the more laughable. There is a twinkle in her eye that will bear watching.

Here, too, is poise, calm reserve, and a very real charm. We have yet to see her out of sorts. Altogether, you see, an unusually level-headed young person. And in addition to all these other qualities, what could be more appropriate than that she should be decidedly nice to look at?

HELEN WICKHAM
32 Winnepuskitt Ave, Lynn, Mass.

COSTUME DESIGN COURSE

Helen is one other of the versatile group in Miss Cofren's room. Not content with being a blond and ornamental addition to that room, she is one of the "doers." She illustrates costumes, sings in plays. She is interested in pageants and plays and is appearing in the Repertory company in the present show. We feel safe in predicting success in some one of her many talents.

DOROTHY GOODRICH THURLOW
Cherry Hill, W. Newbury, Mass.
West Newbury High School

SCULPTURE COURSE

As we are known by the company we keep so are we assured of the intellectual attributes of Dorothy. Now that Francis and Rosalie have left us—poor Dot is quite at a loss to find an appreciative and responsive side-kick. Apparently, however, she finds more than a little solace reading philosophical volumes between poses. She is a determined individual and thinks her own thoughts most decidedly. We don't mind though, for a merry twinkle of blue eyes goes with every opposing convicition, and after all—who wants to be agreed with all the time? We don't generally pretend to believe in signs, but nevertheless, from what we can see of Dotty's creative ability in the modelling room, there are some very evident guide posts pointing straight to success. And lastly, though you may have guessed it, there is a hint of domesticity about Dot which only tends to confirm the oft repeated truth (?) "gentlemen prefer blondes."

'28

BARBARA SPOFFORD
42 Williams Street, Malden, Mass.

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

"Yes, in spite of all my meekness,
If I have a little weakness,
It's a passion for a flight of thunderbolts."

Barb, the girl with the cameo profile and the untrammelled voice. Barb, who, though staggering under editorial burdens, still finds a little time to indulge her impeccable taste in literature, music, and art; the cinema, prize fights, and the most delicious foolishness. Barb, whose writing and drawing are beautifully sensitive; Barb, who wears gray flannel shirts and plaid stockings, and studies the Spanish language, and, finally, Barb, whose thought is keen and stimulating, whose friendship is an enviable delight, and whose presence among us is ever cause for rejoicing.

CELESTIA WHITNEY
15 Fairfield St., Watertown, Mass.

FINE ARTS COURSE

Words are rather inadequate when it comes to a description of Cellie. Besides a very obvious talent she has been given something fully as rare—a truly charming personality. She always goes hand-in-hand with merriment. Cellie is beginning to commercialize her sense of humor. Witness—her recent contributions to *Voodoo* and *College Humor*. She is fond of the great outdoors and does everything well, from skiing at the Oakley Country Club to riding a burro down the side of the Grand Canyon. To him who hath is given and we wonder what further gifts the gods have to bestow.

ARTHUR J. WILDE

240 Pleasant Street, Brockton, Mass.

Brockton High School

DESIGN COURSE

Mr. Wilde's excellencies as a manager are proved by the sudden and calamitous decline in efficiency after his temporary absence from the office of Photographic Editor of the Year Book. He returns, however, this years once more to take up his brushes and paints among the Jacobean period furniture pieces of the Design Room. When *Vanity Fair's* latest notes on style are immediately grabbed up by the college boys, there remains only a masterful stroke by which one is sure of separation from the mob of fashion's dressers. Witness the green hat, and its sign of frank individuality. The hat accompanies its wearer into unexplored fields of books, stage and design.

CHRISTINA G. YOUNG

39 Jascon St , Arlington, Mass.

This little miss is full of "wim, wigor and witality." Wherever you look for her she isn't—she's just gone somewhere else. We have an idea that she's a bit flighty, but maybe this arises from the fact that she's small and very blonde. She and Adelaide are always together. This must be so, for we have never seen them separately. She works—like most of us—rather spasmodically, but when she does it's intensive. We think she's mighty attractive and we're right glad she's in our class.

RUTH WOODMAN

19 Brooklawn St., Lynn, Mass.

DESIGN COURSE

Certainly she's tall and slight
Certainly a weight quite light
Certainly we do admire
This tall straight girl
And her attire.

And we have loads of fun listening to Ruth's amusing little tricks of speech. She is so utterly good-natured, though, that she does not mind our laughing at all. Have you ever noticed her buying roses on a street corner? She tells us this is an expensive weakness. She must stop and buy, even though she be in danger of missing the last train to Lynn. I think we all know how witty Ruth is and what a scrumptious sense of humor she has. We are aware that in Design her taste runs to purple, a color which goes very nicely with her hair.

'28

RUTH WOODWARD

165 Fair Oaks Park, Needham

DESIGN COURSE

It seems hard to realize that "Rufus" Woodward will some day, as her work promises, direct the designing of clothes and that her baby voice will give orders to her workers. In years to come, when Ruth's business is established and she comes back to speak to us at our assemblies, may she always remember the high regard of her contemporaries for her companionship, and respect for her work when she was a humble Junior plugging away at a sewing machine.

MARY SEDGWICK

9 Ashton Place, Cambridge

A sort of special, special student is gentle Mary, and although she is not well known, due to her recent arrival, she is well liked. Mary looks as if the wind would blow her away, but size is no handicap. She came from some middle western college to us this year and is making her way very well. Mary is a life saver, having successfully passed the Red Cross exams. Some day we're going to fall into the Charles just to have her fish us out. She speaks with a cultured college accent in a gentle voice that many would like to possess.

ZELLA BUCKINGHAM

Forest Grove, Oregon

11 E. Newton St., Boston, Mass.

Pacific University

Drawing and Painting Course

From Minnesota to Oregon, from Oregon to Massachusetts, thence to ——? We do not know Zella's actual geographic destination, but we are all quite certain of her artistic one. Regardless of her talent and reputation, she works longer and more diligently than anyone else. This unceasing industry of our near paragon sometimes causes us to wonder why we do not, in the quaint manner of adolescents, scornfully dismiss her from our consideration with the word "grind" Instead we make her class secretary, covet her companionship, lavish affections upon her, and adore her idiosyncrasies. It must be that we admire her frankness, her tolerance, her genuineness.

ERROL GOFF

83 Dartmouth St., Everett, Mass.

Design Course

We wondered why the Design Room was so cold this winter. Why, you know, the water in our water-color cups froze to solidity, and we expected some morning to find all Miss Hathaway's flock cold and stiff with their toes in the air. And then we discovered that Errol had been sitting on the register. When it comes to unflagging persistence and unremitting labor, Errol has all the stars in his crown. And even a little judicious wise-cracking isn't beneath his dignity, for he fairly scintillates at times, which always helps, especially of a Thursday afternoon.

BETTY LANE

Falls Church, Virginia

Western High School, Washington

Special Drawing and Painting Course

Few specials ever attain the popularity that is Betty's. We knew her first as the blond in the yellow smock who inspired Mr. Major to tell us of Raphael's golden-haired and golden-robed angels. Within a year of her arrival at M. S. A., Betty was elected Literary Editor of the *Art Gum*. Tradition decrees that the person holding this office must write the art news, an undesired and awful job. She has filled her difficult position to the satisfaction of everyone, including Mr. Jamison. Betty Lane's reviews of exhibitions are delightful because of their simple, rational treatment and freedom from conventional phrasing. We remember that Mr. Andrew made a dry point of her, surely a very great honor. And the Girls' Athletic Club chose her for its treasurer last season and its secretary this time. Betty represents the finest type of American girl—intellectual but athletic, unaffected but full of interest, feminine but self-sufficient.

THOMAS BAKER

10 Friends St., Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass

Special—Drawing and Painting

Tom had tried the New School of Design before the M. S. A. last year. Evidently he is attracted artistically and socially to this school. His chum, Dick Andrews, scenic paints in New York, but Tom prefers to stay with the still lifes and Mr. Andrew's life drawing classes. He paints well and use charcoal with increasing ability. If he studies here, as he plans, four more years, then what is to prevent his arriving? At noon he joins the dance addicts in the hall and indulges in the school's most popular form of exercise, a trifle strenuous at first, but quite the thing after one becomes hardened to it.

'28

HUGH SMITH

Concord St., Billerica, Mass.

Special Drawing and Painting Course

Hugh is that quiet lad, with the big brown eyes, who divides his time between Mr. Andrew's life class and Mr. Major's studio on the top floor. We are afraid that part of the school doesn't know him, but the "Fine Arters" all do, and they agree that Hugh is a "good scout." Hugh came to us from Tech where he planned on specializing in Chemical engineering; but an accident gave him ample time for reflection, and when he recovered enough to return to studying he decided that Art was *the* thing, and so he deserted Tech for us. Hugh's father is a well known etcher, and his works may be seen frequently at the Vose Gallery. We wish Hugh all success and hope he will be true "chip of the old block."

MARY DEMPSEY

186 Clifton Street, Malden

Costume Design Course

Good things come in half pints. But Mary's modesty will not let her agree. She is dark, petite and fulfilling all rules of complementary types, is interested to what degree it matters not, in tall persons. That her understanding and good taste are creditable we do not question. Proof if necessary comes from the keen fashion drawings that the lady produces in Miss Cofren's room. We are so optimistic, rightfully so, that we admit only one possibility that her drawings will not grace *Vogue* or *Harper's*, and since the choice in the matter is her own, we are content.

ROSALIE SLOCUM

72 Thornton Road, Roxbury, Mass.

Drawing and Painting Course

Rosalie will be long remembered as "Mr. Major's little lady," that loves music, for almost every Friday afternoon she could be found hours ahead waiting for the doors of Symphony Hall to be opened. Next in her affections for interest were her books which she read between rest periods and in the lunch room at noon, consequently giving her a knowledge of things which she was able to talk about fluently and intelligently to her interested listeners, who usually assembled in the modeling room. We missed her when she left us to take charge of the music and drawing departments of the school in Terryville, Connecticut, but her leaving was done so quietly that we were spared the unhappy necessity for making farewells. The class wishes her all success and happiness at her new work.

RHODA WINSLOW HATHAWAY

37 Ivy Street, Boston, Mass.

COSTUME DESIGN COURSE

There are few of us who really know Rhoda of the Puritan profile and wide gray eyes. Those who do, value her clear-minded philosophy, which is always so straight from the shoulder and devoid of any manner of symbolism. But we all know that she is chuck full of courage and of an unwavering determination—so that her Puritan ancestors may well be proud of her.

ELEANOR S. SMITH

17 Day Avenue, Westfield, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

We wondered and wondered who Eleanor Smith was, and then someone asked, "Why, don't you know 'Jimmie'?" That shows what's in a nickname. We didn't know her by her real one! Jimmie is a quiet girl and likable. She has those heavy parallel eye lines that Mr. Andrew says women should have to emphasize beauty. How do we know that Jimmie is on the road to fame? Simply by this—she high hats us with great vigor and wears a bob that is famous in itself.

ADELAIDE REBANE

26 Danford St., Jamaica Plain

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." Many friends with perplexed heads has "Add" helped through the perspective problems. She is a good sport with a confirmed liking for fudge cake and the movies. She has made a batik for Mr. Brewster, a medieval design, with a richly gowned princess riding a flower-covered horse. Adelaide entertains the class with her amusing reports of class observation, illustrated with drawings of the children at work and at play. She has much patience and promises to be a fine teacher.

FRANCES SHAW

55 Pacific Street, Rockland, Mass.

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

The maid with the red-gold hair who worked with us for two years and part of a third is "Franny" of the bright smile and happy greeting, of whom Major Hoosier said, "She's no bigger than a half pound of soap after a hard morning's wash." At times she was accompanied to her classes by the big famous dog who refused to "charge" but was an obliging model for the modelers. "Franny" is visiting the South now, but when she returns she will resume her fine charcoal drawing work.

HELEN LOUISE STUART

8 West Street, Milton, Mass.

South High School, Worcester, Mass.

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

The junior assembly made us all devotees of Helen's singing. Mr. Major has made the lower classmen worshippers at the shrine of her Mancini technique. The girl is good. Music or painting, she may take her pick. Meanwhile she hums arias as she wields her brushes, draws advertisements for a furniture company, plays basketball with the other members of the Girls' Athletic Club, reads books that are *belles lettres*, gets acquainted with all the freshmen and sophomores, improvises yard upon yard of hilarious doggerel, and dreamily plans on the concerts she would like to hear. Helen is sincere, cordial and amiable—a delightful companion. She is a person one is happy to have for an acquaintance, proud to have for a friend.

FRANCES BERKOWITZ

23 Charlotte St., Dorchester, Mass.

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

Frances is known around school as the girl in the pink smock. This is her second year with us after work in the B. U. and Syracuse fine arts departments. She is devoted to drawing, painting and anatomy, and shines in them all. She is also passionately fond of Schrafft's autos, and Rodin, if they may be mentioned in the same breath. She would like to be a portrait painter, and she is a constant worker in Mr. Andrews' class.

Autographs

"1927"

I DON'T know why you ask for a Class History, unless wanting a synchronistic synopsis to elaborate as your particular memoirs provide. There seems to be a general insistence on some sort of Book of Deeds with Key. That's all comfortable convention, because you know damned well thy soul thoughts are the only worth-while interpretations of "Four Years in Art School" or "Scholastic Dramas with Biological Ballets." But perforce, I sit in the most geometric angle, in an attic of agony, simpering like a martyr, beating my brows, cursing my pen, and altogether prostrating myself in an effort to recover the glory that was ours.

Starting with the American, "Say, kid, you remember the time?"—we do, our first entrance into the Royal realms, our frightful adjustments, hazing, eliminations, which didn't eliminate, smocking and studio labors. You cannot forget Mr. Brewster's leading us to the Sargent Estate, whether or not you enacted any Fragonard scenes, because of the pastry and foliage. Suffuse yourselves with the picturesque jargon of Mr. Major, cast away a hairline impression of Mr. Cain, and honor the memory of all other monarchs. The importance and wonder of the Copley "Pageant" goes without saying.

When Sophomores, we clung together (rather), starting off with revenges against various rebels. Soon we settled to work, in Stygian woe, with intersections of the direst shades, puddles of watercolor, data of Art History, the lure of the Antique and the danger of poisoned ventilation in a certain room. The "census of opinion" has it that this was the most fatiguing year.

We made it a practice the Junior Year to accompany all our speech with the intriguing awkwardness of the Charleston. While this need not have been the full cause of our long unrest, inasmuch as we had chosen our narrow paths of specialization, it is true that this year brought greater leisure and more interesting extensions of the ego. The Tall One, the Eccentric, the Sober, the Coy, the Rhythmic, the Nize, all exposed themselves to our censure, and in fact the whole "set-up" of the universe became so silly and futile we often hied ourselves to the Metropolitan or Repertory to snatch some small cheer. It was rumored there was a Junior Prom. Since independence is precious, and since the solidarity of cliques should be preserved, we made this year an exclusive series of intrigues, now impossible to distintegrate.

When Seniority had descended, one another of us had left for connubial bliss, or factory strife, or gone to garner the greatness of Broadway, or acquire the smooth "Bimbo" accent from uptown Emporiums, or commute with suburbs which begged for pedagogic help, or just simply returned to the grimness of atelier to glory in the craft. We collected ourselves for a proper Senior dance and then relocated in another humdrum manner. We watched lower classes exerting themselves to have a Bohemian frivolity and saw the appearance of black bottom and other phases of propriety. It is absurd now to forecast the tremendous finale we expect, but it is logical to predict that like all pleasures and pains the mass effect of four years will sink into the subconscious. Don't be shocked as one another succumbs to the vices of this Vale of Tears, and remember if in after years you are given a go-by, that the tie that binds (synapse) has weakened just with time, if not with maliciousness.

From Smocking to Commencement, some have considered this in the phrase of Cook's "One glorious holiday, teeming with color, odor, and people." Some will merely arch eyebrows and shoulders, refusing to comment. Others will look up from their industries and say, "Why discuss the obvious?" Some acquire a bleak wateriness of the eye and murmur some gem about the vista of the Future. The last few give you a slow squint and say, "Thanks, though I lost my pride——" The really eloquent are speechless. W. F. B.

CLASS OFFICERS

Albert MacGunigle, *President*

Charles F. Menges, *Vice-President*

Walter F. Bartch, *Treasurer*

Peter Kean, *Secretary*

HELEN ABELL
5 Norway Road, Milton

DESIGN COURSE

Helen is a wee blond ladee who is always in the best of humor. Such a merry and happy disposition as she has! She is also a diligent and careful worker. Her enthusiasm should carry her far as a designer. She reads much and has many new and unusual ideas. Her desk in the design room is often the centre of a group which assembles at lunch time and enjoys the comradely spirit of the design room.

EARL BASSETT
60 Grand View Avenue, Wollaston

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

A sword and clock would be more fitting garb for the Earl than the schoolmaster's robe he is to assume. Many interesting things have teacher-training students learned from him about field and camp. This man with confident, determined views on many subjects, is one of our class debaters. Just shaking his head often proves the point. All this, and not a word about his eyelashes—oh, well, regard those for yourself!—but not to the extent that you forget more important gifts.

WALTER BARTSCH
38 Moraine Street, Waverly

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

Here's to King Walter, pride of the teacher training class. His every word is law, and his variety without number. Walter follows in the footsteps of countless visionaries, who, since the first dawn, have felt this world to be lacking in skill and genius. Walter takes his teaching very seriously; nevertheless he bows to play an important part in schoolroom routine. Walter's water colors are vigorous, his rapid sketches delightful and his attractive etchings were a delightful surprise to everyone. It is hard to believe that such gracious talent walks sedately, if not silently, in our midst.

RUTH AULD
212 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.
High School of Practical Arts

DESIGN COURSE

Ruth has branched out in her activities this year and has gone into the theatrical business,—"Meet me downstairs at the Copley!" In 1926 Ruth did parts at the Repertory. She has always had a "bug" on things of the theatre, and she has an advantage over the commuters with her town address. Although her work outside keeps her away one or two afternoons she makes it up by industrious labor when she is just a student.

'27

LOUISE E. BECKERT
181 Redington St., Swampscott, Mass.
Lynn Classical High

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

The girl with the near-blond hair and the curl right down the middle of her forehead! The girl with the ambiguous smile, one that says, "Oh, sure I do!" but who really doesn't. Louise seemed to be rather inveigled into romance (you can invert the phrase), but now is determined upon celibacy. Small wonder since she has become so fascinated with the "Psychology of Child Aesthetics." Well, if Lou continues her gymnastics, frankness, and discussions she will retain her schoolgirl complexion and good nature. As they say in your clique, "The best of luck, dearie, but have your good times!"

FLORENCE BESSOM

11 Washington St., Marblehead, Mass.

Modeling Course

"Extra" might well be the title of the little plasterline newsboy. It is almost possible to hear him shout. This ragged, diminutive paper carrier is Flossie's latest opus. Our slender, browne-eyed Flossie is exceedingly modest beneath her laurels which she so surely deserves. Her two works, "The Goose-girl" and the fountain figure were exhibited at Horticultural Hall. Her weakness is for modeling youngsters. We hope that she encourages it and that we may have many reliefs with that subject.

MARY BRACKETT

91 Bushnell Street, Ashmont, Mass.

Teacher Training Course

Can you all imagine Mary a full-fledged school marm, or haven't you visited the schools for some time and noticed the changing appearance of the faculties? There seems to be no question of Mary's intention to teach, but she is not, be it remarked, figuring on ever being eligible for the teacher's pension. She has other plans. Her lists of friends extend to other classes, and her social work in saving the starving art students' lives with the cookies and sweets she brings to the lunchroom have endeared her to many hearts. All success to her good intentions and strength to her purpose.

MABEL E. BROOKS

21 Pilgrim Road, Waban, Mass.

Newton High School

Design Course

From nine until four (?) one may find Mabel plugging away in the Design room and when she is not there one invariably finds her in the Library, scouring around the books and magazines for inspiration. A rooter for outdoor sports she finds it necessary to open all the windows during class to let in plenty of fresh air, consequently her classmates must tack down their drawings and let the merry breezes whistle around them. She seems to be fond of drawing clouds, eating at the Standish, chuming with Kay and keeping a thought for all her friends.

'27

TYNNE BISHOP

131 Pilgrim Boulevard, Quincy, Mass.

Modeling Course

Tynne, of the name which is never correctly pronounced, and her gay sparkling laugh are to be found in the Senior modeling room where she works the clay with a skillful touch. Her figure of the shepherd lad smells of sweet mountain flowers. Sculpture does not monopolize her time, for Tynne is equally at home playing a concerto or making a little clay lady. Some day we will see a piece of her work photographed for a magazine and we will say that we knew she would be successful.

LEOLA BLOXAM

Long Pond, Maine

Westbrook Seminary, Portland, Maine

Retail Trade Course

Lee exemplifies the phrase "easy to look at." She has a delightful style sense which is most noticeable in her own trim little figure. She never overdoes anything; always omits non-essentials. We are aware of poise, action, and a sense of the dramatic. She is aggressive and independent, yet modest; mature, yet maidenish; self-confident, yet not conceited. Lee changed from Teaching to the Retail Trade Course, and we hear rumors of her joining the art branch of the most progressive store in Boston. She is domestic, too. You should see her copyrighted method of cutting out a gown-to-be. She will be "Em"-ployed as housekeeper before many years have gone by, and no doubt will cook many toothsome dishes which will be a delight to her ball and chain.

LILLIAN BURGOYNE
30 Shore Avenue, Salem, Mass.

Drawing and Painting

More talent from the North Shore. When Lillian is assistant to the instructor in life class it is *Miss* Burgoyne, and very hard to imagine the other Miss Burgoyne who takes and gives lots of fun. Silent and deep in her work, we feel skittish and empty-headed when we face her earnestness. But the other no less admirable Miss Burgoyne is the guiding spirit and champion of the Girls' Athletic Club. We have her to thank for the arrangement for the great outing of the school at Riverside in the spring. Forthwith shall her praises be sung.

RUTH COBURN
Franklin Square House, Boston

Teacher Training Course

Gigsie! Her name tells all. What more can be said of this friendly Vermonter? Good times and friends, in school and outside, are all influenced by her unchanging cheerfulness. Ruth seems to have less trouble with her "children" than any other pupil teacher; no doubt her naturalness and vivacity are responsible for that.

THEODORE S. COTILLO
40 W. Eagle St., E. Boston, Mass.
East Boston High School

Sculpture Course

"Ask Toddo, he'll know where it is." Yes, indeed, Toddo, would be only too glad to find you the shellac, the hammer, help you with that inner mould, or whatever the forlorn student is seeking. What would the modeling students do without him? But for that matter, what would slender, sleek haired little—but perhaps this is not the proper place to speak of that. Dancing, painting sparkling water colors of the Maine woods, and carving are Toddo's chief leisure time sports. His busts and reliefs, his figures and the sketches for his war memorial leave us all open mouthed at this protege who really works hard. No, we are convinced Toddo will never ornament a dusty attic.

'27

ALICE COTTON
47 Morton Road, Phillips Beach, Mass.

Costume Design Course

Alice—our brunette! The lady of the sparkling brown eyes and charming manner, and a gift for expressing just "Alice" in her sketches which are delicate but vivid, subtle but naive. According to one of her classmates she is "The Girl Friend" personified. Unfortunately Alice decided against the fall trip to New York, but is planning one for this spring which is making the other Costume Designers all too envious. She would go them one better! We somehow can't imagine Alice actually working, not that she wouldn't be capable of it, but we often wonder if she will put her talents to practical use.

ESTHER CURRY
22 Warren Avenue, Whitman, Mass.
Whitman High School

Teacher Training Course

Here is a vigorous Amazon, administrative, sincere, and naughty. But you'd never fully estimate Curry at a glance, nor after four years of staring. Just after you have catalogued her she appears in a costume or a conversation that so affects either you or her that you both begin again. Curious isn't it how stage lights, a little pulsating rhythm, or even the public schools can alter this one? She surveys a galaxy of suggestions but they vary between royal and wrecky. Perhaps she'll turn out just a waitress. She is exasperatingly apt, and, in spite of her dignified structure and defiant squint, her name is still Woman. And if she tosses her talents to the winds we shall be saddened, but not surprised, for we shall know that her Platonism collapsed.

LESLIE DIAMOND

93 Chester Ave., Chelsea, Mass.

DESIGN COURSE

"Les" is a wandering sheep. He has gone barging off to a perfectly wonderful job designing furniture, leaving the Senior Designers sadly in need of men. His fame rests on his delightful caricatures of the faculty last year as well as the striking excellence of his work under Mr. George. He registers thoughtfulness and earnest endeavor from his photograph. But like a typical Bostonian, he is not cold, he is just calm, for his water colors are brilliant excitable pieces of work and notoriously successful.

IRENE DUNTLIN

14a Ashford Street, Allston

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

Irene Duntlin, one of our intellectuals, has a charming wit, and a clever way with words. She has at her tongue's end many unusual quotations and flashing little gems of knowledge. To some of us it seems as if Irene knows all there is to know,—and a chapter more. Her abilities however, never intrude at the expense of the regard her classmates have for her and her school work.

ESTHER DRAPER

556 Washington Street, Dorchester, Mass.

Arlington High School

COSTUME DESIGN COURSE

If ever there was maid sincere in her friendships and her work, we have a fine example in "Et-ta." She is one to be counted on for every task she undertakes, no matter whether it's class problems or social committees (or climbing the Woolworth Tower!). She is fortunate enough to be one of the Costume Designers who worked on the Dutchman's Island for ninety odd days, and as for the nights—her redheaded roommate can vouch for those! There is not a doubt but that Esther will make a success of her life after her graduation from M. S. A.

LEO DOHERTY

10 Normal Street, Worcester, Mass.

North High School

TEACHER TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Leo has heen too busy with pedagogy to perform with our basketball team this year, though we feel certain that when he is located he needs must join another team to consume his energy. He pretends that he may "take it out" on his discordant disciples, but we dare say that his organization will be more subtle. Smile away, you capable male, and as they were wont to say in the gay nineties, "Here's to you, my jolly good fellow."

ELEANOR A. FAYERWEATHER

185 Davis Avenue, Brookline, Mass.

Brookline High School

COSTUME DESIGN COURSE

Here is an excellent example of an exotic American. One is reminded of a Russian wolfhound, especially when she wears the "doggy" gold collar around her haughty throat. She is what makes New York in Boston. She is a combination of the Champs Elysees and Boylston Street. Her style selection is excellent; beyond censure, and she is sure of her type, which is unusual. Eleanor has elegant poise if desired and amazing contortionism on the other hand. She is socially accomplished. Her corpuscles are cobalt, her skin is ivory, her hair is glossy, near-black. The more you know her the better you like her, but she is difficult of acquaintance. Anyway, she prefers the Scotch.

ARTHUR ESNER
1 Kingston Street, Reading, Mass.

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

"Art" has ambitions of becoming an illustrator. He deserves to realize a successful career. His praises of the work he does for the composition class are sung throughout the painter's studios. At times the urge for a non-scholastic loaf takes him away for a rest from Art's labors, but, for the most part, his industry is fairly constant and without permanent break in quality. To the lower classman he assumes a sort of nobility because of the large canvasses which he carries into the school, but the senior painters insist that he is a comer.

SHIRLEY GRAHAM
58 Summer St., Saugus, Mass.

Lynn English High School

COSTUME DESIGN COURSE

Shirley has suddenly become addicted to things which are English, though she wasn't influenced by Eleanor even if she did live with her for two months! We were all a little skeptical about Shirley's venturing to the "big city" but like most quiet people she fooled us and not only survived its bustle and glamour but even liked it a little! She is one of the most lovable girls in the M. S. A. and truly sincere in her work. She delights in daintiness of line and color which express her own blondness and pale skin—except when she blushes! And Shirley has that down to a science!

MORRIS GREYSER
166 Magnolia Street, Roxbury

DRAWING AND PAINTING

"Life" would be quiet without "Moe" Greyser. His particular trouble seems to be Life Painting Specials. He finds the time, however, to pilot the destinies of the school basketball team around the state to games. Morris is training for teaching, but his work stamps him as a painter. His triumph this year occurred in the Composition class. An abstract composition so successful that the painting department head photographed it because a picture could be seen in whatever position the canvas was held. Some claimed even to see one on the reverse side. Murals or teaching—we bank on Morris.

'27

ROBERT HAUN
497 E. 4th St., South Boston, Mass.

South Boston High School

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

"You gotta make the shapes, eh, Garvey?" A brilliant and famed saying of Mr. Haun, one of the most talented of the younger set. Despite teaching in the Life classes and painting murals he finds the time to steadily gain credit in composition and swing his brush in a grandiose manner. Between moments of thumping his firm and virile chest and dashing from easel to palette, the while audibly criticizing his own work for the instruction of the other painters, he manages to aid those beginners who appreciate his assistance and like his friendly ways.

MARJORIE E. HOLMES
86 Grove St., Auburndale, Mass.

Abbington High School, Philadelphia, Pa.; Burlington High School, Burlington, Vt.

DESIGN COURSE

"Governed by a strain of music"

A consummate designer, teacher, dancer, skater, and an elocutionist whose forte is imitations of three-year-olds telling the world. She is already established in commercial work. We are quite confident that she will have her own studio in Boston next year and supply Boylston Street with "figures of females." Even Gus has placed his stamp of approval upon "Marge."

KATHARINE INGALLS
10 Summit Avenue, East Lynn, Mass.
Lynn High School

COSTUME DESIGN COURSE

One of those quiet girls. Who said that? Ask Eleanor, or Esther, or any other Costume Designer and see what she says. Two months in New York with Kay was enough to disprove any statements to the effect that she wasn't positively *noisy!* However, she's not in New York now, but right in our dear old Boston, in fact, our own M. S. A. (sniff! sniff!!—June being nearly here!) *and* she continues to be noisy! Seriously though, Kay is (I was going to say "a peach," but remembered Mr. Jamison just in time) the kind who works conscientiously and makes the best of everything, whether it be good or bad.

RUTH JAGGER
233 Main St., Sanford, Maine
Sanford High School

DESIGN COURSE

"She was the mildest mannered gal."

Ruth, or "Jackie," is small in height but high in the percentages she gets in her design work; although she hails from the potato section she has become quite a natural Bostonian in her quiet way, having lived in the big city for four years, now. "Jackie" figures the old home town is about the best place to spend vacations, and when graduation rolls around she will grab her sheepskin and hike for the woods.

LAWRENCE KITTREDGE
17 Birch Street, Clinton

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

O! mauve ink Don Juan! No woman can resist your charms, no man your wit. Even instructors are not immune, and smile upon you with gentle favor. Damsels await thee at every turn of the stairs, and every angle of the corridors. In the field of art your unconventional technique is as refreshing as your manner in the gift of love! And yet, withal, you are a scholarly teacher.

'27

PETER I. KEAN
32 Garden St., Brighton, Mass.
High School of Commerce

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

Oh, valiant warrior, mighty fortress, and invincible judge of righteousness, carry on the dying torch, and light the world to a more perfect realization of all its foibles! We shall ever need the stentorian echo of your voice; we shall always rely on the fierceness of your ardor and the universe shall be saved—or damned. Meanwhile we know you will be controlling the "ructions" of your classes, painting more portraits and altogether setting a strong, example of political honesty, derived from the refinements of Boston. Allons!

ERNEST H. JOLIN
7 Hillburn St., Roslinda'e
English High School

DESIGN COURSE

"I'se wicked, I is; I'se mighty wicked."

"Sunny" is a contemporary of A'den, and is assisting him in designing shelf papers for Mr. Dennison, as he says, he was the first to put nudes on the pantry shelves. These two worked together on the costumes at the Repertory Theatre last year and with aid of their clan did a good job. "Sunny's" shifted interest from the "Nigger Heaven" movement to the Mayan Influence has caused great unrest among the Harlemites.

Profecy: That he will be a scoutmaster at thirty, and at thirty-five local secretary of the Gideon Bible Movement.

IRENE LAMBERT

38 Dewey Street, Dorchester

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

Irene goes her own sweet way, unmolested, seemingly unoccupied, till suddenly you realize that some particularly dainty and fragile piece of work which you see was made by her. She is so quiet in class you often wonder if she is there, and sometimes she isn't. However, if, for any reason, you do not find Irene, just look for her in the lunchroom where, with her inseparable Peg, you will find her in earnest conversation with the lunchroom management.

BEATRICE A. LORD

41 Bromfield Road, West Somerville, Mass.

Somerville High School

DESIGN CLASS

Betty is the other half of the hard-workin'est free-lance designers in the Class of 1927. She was Sophomore Class Secretary, Junior Class Secretary and Treasurer of the 1926 Year Book. In this latter office she made more money than the pernicious Ponzi, but all this vigorous mental energy doesn't mar her girlish charm and friendly disposition.

ALICE LEVI

139 Ashland St., Roslindale, Mass.

High School of Practical Arts

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

One of the school's most supple intelligentsia, Alice prefers to curl her and feel sweetly lethargic, but does she? We would be much more happy to know whether Alice is destined to be an ornament to society or a caustic leader. Whatever her place Alice is interesting. Anybody who is difficult to analyze is interesting. We won't even project her probable occupation for, as someone said, "Anything is usual from the unusual."

KATHARINE LINCOLN

24 Moreland St., Newton Centre, Mass.

Newton High School

DESIGN COURSE

"Kay" is a fluffy blonde who is inseparable from Mabel. Besides worrying about the amount of work which she has to do (and always has completed on time), she worries about catching her train. She is constantly urging Mabel to hurry. We cannot understand how she can manage so well her many affairs, and Harvard graduates, together with her school work. The more power to you, Kay! We are a bit skeptical about the length of her career, however, as an engagement ring and a hope chest take much of her time.

REINA LEEK

14 Cushing Hill Road,
Dorchester, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

She truly has the poise and manner which immediately suggests queenliness. We are reminded of the Flemish painter's ladies in satins and high, lace collars. Those who know her have the pleasure of her quick intelligence and sympathy which glow with a sparkle of humor. Her conversations are not confined to the teacher's rooms. She finds an agreeable audience among the designers who are interested in new books.

ARTHUR C. LOWE
196 Massachusetts Ave.,
East Lexington

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

"Acee," which nickname is derived from the contraction of A and C, is the architectural and mechanical expert whose biggest achievement this year has been the rebuilding of his pupils, classes to whom he teaches, on invitation, the gospel of Mr. Ray. "Acee" and his gang manage to tear along through school with a creditable record for good work and a liberal education from the worth-while movies. Everything but refreshments is served between classes when the gang holds open house on the lower floor.

ALBERT MacGUNIGLE
54 Highland Ave., Winthrop Highlands
Winthrop High School

DESIGN COURSE

We really cannot say enough in favor of "Mac." He is one of our most popular students because of his keen, humorous, cheerful personality, and friendliness. He is also one of those people who are essential to have around when help is necessary. Besides being our class President, last year's class Treasurer and Business Manager of the Art Gum, a member of the basketball team, and several other things, he performs such duties as answering faculty phone calls and opening our class room windows. One other thing must be said, although a Scotchman, his generosity is fatal to himself, as every one uses something of Mac's.

MARIE FOLCARELLI
39 Church Street, Lynn, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

Dark haired and dark eyed, immutable as a painted Mona Lisa, Marie is a listener in almost all the classes where the teacher trainers assemble. But even if her recitations are not long she thinks a great deal. Marie plays the piano gorgeously, models well, and hands in assignments to Miss Whittier which are a joy. We sometimes wish that Marie would get up in class and in a loud and dreadful voice tell all the world, instead of talking things over with a select few after the lecture.

MARGARET McGINNIS
9 Woodbine Street, Worcester, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

All the nice adjectives we might conscientiously give to this young lady we do not, not because of our inability, but because we prefer to let her compliments come from other sources. Her hobby seems to be for informal talks in the lunch room to the accompaniment of munching peanut bars. Her chum is Irene and they help to brighten the lives of the serious teacher trainers.

ETHEL McKEOWN
5 Evergreen Avenue, Winter Hill

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

Ethel McKeown wears her haughty dignity like armor, but once the lance of good fellowship has pierced this one knows her as a very friendly and likable person. Apt to be a little critical of others, Ethel may be excused, for she measures everything by her own standard of good taste, which is high. Ethel is enamored of mechanical drawing and intends to keep it within calling distance in case teaching proves less fascinating than she expects it to be.

CHARLES F H. MENGES
117 Bellevue Road, Lynn, Mass.

Drawing and Painting Course

Hm! So what was! "I paid ten bucks to see that tattooed Scotch ladyee," sings Charles Fitz Hugo in a happy sotto voice, dashing paint upon canvas in the brisk atmosphere of the painting room. He is a very busy man. Teaching at Mr. George's school and doing murals leave him only a few moments to explain our mistakes by telling us how *he* does it. Seldom, be it remarked, can the peace be preserved in the face of such vigorous criticism, but preserved it is since we have a whole-hearted regard for Charlie and his talent. Therein lies the whole story. But "Sh, a little less noise, please."

HELEN MOYSE
52 Chester Avenue, Waltham, Mass.

Teacher Training Course

A very elusive young person. It is rather hard at times to realize that all the different angles of her character are consistent. As a student and teacher she is reserved, composed and quiet. But we hear so many reports of her outside activities: Proms, house parties, carnivals, et cetera, that we are forced to consider this side of her nature also. A gay, frivolous, and happy girl We wonder if, in the future, when she is immersed in a successful business which requires much of her time, she will still have time for the fun of today.

MARGARET MILLER
27 Linden Street, Arlington, Mass.

Costume Design Course

A serious, dignified young lady. Always foremost at social functions, assisting, planning and leading the school dances and as a result getting more enjoyment from her work because of her interest. Margaret's career is to be in costume designing. She is one of the group that went to New York with Miss Flint, and returned with an interesting number of stories on the high life of Gotham and its disastrous effects on the morals of the innocent young girls from "Bosting." She is a shining light at noon dancing over our capacious hall, with the light of the sun shining through her red hair.

'27

FAY MERRILL
269 Lowell Ave., Newtonville, Mass.

Retail Trade Course

Fay is our gloom dispeller, a clever impersonator, quick witted, gay and alert. But never for one moment be under the impression that this consists of all that goes on in Fay's head. Under all this well developed debonair is a serious intellectual mind, with a thorough understanding and appreciation of the best that is in everyone. Just learn to know this other side of her as her outward self and you have an unusual personality that creates peace, joy and interest wherever she goes. Fay is in this new Retail Trade course and seems extremely interested in it She also appreciates the humorous side of the subject, especially store life and the people she meets.

NATHAN NAYOR
1706 North Shore Road, Revere, Mass.

Drawing and Painting Course

"Nat" now swings into the last year at this school, having covered the course in rather quicker time than the Freshmen with whom he entered in '24 and assisted in the Smock Day antics. His imitation of one of our own painting instructors was good, so good that "Nat" has continued with the role, with improvements, including the moustache, and is incidentally in a fair way to become one of the good painters. Certainly his authoritative way of quashing all audible visitors to the portrait class who disturb his peace is a little like the manner of our own monarch of the fourth floor.

ALICE O'HEIR

241 Clark Road, Lowell, Mass.

Graduated from Trinity College

DESIGN COURSE

Sweet Alice! We wonder if the name could be borne by one more suitable. Her A. B. from Trinity certainly lends distinction to the Designers' Class. Her classmates are glad that she decided to round out her training with three years at M. S. A. Besides working steadily for Mr. George, she does outside research work at the Copley Theatre. Patience and stick-to-it-iveness are two of the surest roads to success. May you leave this school with a degree of skill equal to your former one of studiousness.

ARLENE PACKARD

45 Fairmont Ave., Saugus

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

Somewhere up front listening and getting all the news in teacher-training sits Arlene with two ears for business and work. But her dissertations and elaborate arguments come after class only, and then, to her group of friends. Her interest in children, and pleasing voice will make her a charming teacher and help her to maintain the decorum of the school room despite the youthfulness of her appearance which is at once both an advantage and a disadvantage. Her athletic club exercises leave her in good condition for the rigors of the Cambridge Skating rink.

DORIS PORTER

60 Prospect Street, Reading, Mass.

COSTUME DESIGN

Doris is the very charming girl of the costume room whose chief concerns are "Helen," finishing dates for problems, or very modestly refusing credit for her well-done work. We have often wondered what particular wiles she tries on the traffic officers who allow her to have the right of way as she drives about our city. She has been making a tour of the stores with her portfolio, and comments have been favorable and very encouraging. She will soon have her work in the papers and magazines.

'27

MARGARET PAGE

20 First St., Derby, Maine

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

"Peggie," who hails from Maine, has been sending the editors of the Year Book very sincere messages of sympathy, for the state of mind or lack of it among those Juniors who fill the places which she controlled last year have brought back tender memories and ready expressions of her commiseration. Peggie works away calmly without bugle-blowing flourishes, with the result that her work is finished perfectly and leaves her time to explore Copley Square. Her friendliness enfolds the Teachers' class like a gay Scotch scarf, leaving no one out.

ANNA PASAKARNIS

301½ Broadway, South Boston

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

A little girl so very much alive that her words just trip and fall over each other in their hurry, leaving a breathless someone, now you see, now you don't. A chatty, pretty Jack-in-the-box. Surprisingly still in classes, she saves her wise wit for her appreciative audience, which she has no trouble to keep interested, even to time when Anna takes up pen and paper to descend upon Year Book subscribers. A streak of strong-handed teaching methods and bent for business form a delightful contrast in this fair-haired lady.

MARION PHELPS
North Wilbraham, Mass.

Teacher Training Course

Reserved and seemingly aloof, Marion pursues her quiet way of study. Perhaps she smiles at the noisy talk and laughter. She is our most conscientious worker and accepts only the very best from herself. But once in awhile—blonde head and dark one together, she and Ethel, arrange a trip to the movies. At such times Marion's voice is not heard in the little symphony of "heres and presents" when the roll is called.

PHYLLIS RANDLE
545 Fourth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Teacher Training Course

A gay and changeable English lady, one moment as young and naive as her pupils, the next as poised and correct as the most experienced of school-marms. In Milton, where Phyllis teaches, the pupils and the teachers sing her praises. If "Phyl's" vocation is teaching then her avocation is looking for Anna. There is no hour of the day during which you will not hear this question, "Have you seen Anna?" In spite of lessons and very deep thoughts on Thesis draftings "Phyl" has the time to brighten our social functions with her smiling, dancing self.

HELENA SAUNDERS
1708 River St., Hyde Park, Mass.

Teacher Training Course

Helena is a very retiring sort of person with a reserve that keeps her in the background. But those who are wise enough to understand, seek and find a true friend. Helena is a sincere, loyal pal to the few privileged to work with her. She is industrious and produces much beautifully executed work. She loves music, spends much time studying the masters, craves hot butterscotch sundaes and is one of the nicest girls in school.

'27

MARY ROGERS
31 Highland Street, Worcester, Mass.

Teacher Training Course

With regal and gracious mien as that of a princess, Mary joins us in the Teacher Training class after her long ride from Worcester. This charming dignity never forsakes this pal of Amorette. Mary is a conscientious trainer but not too conscientious for she finds the time to paint shawls of gorgeous color and gay dresses. Her dresses and hats she makes in a way that is her own. She has a new and chic costume. Her smile is delightful. She is dainty, and we have heard the words well said, "She is very paintable."

SCRANTON REDFIELD
18 Mace Place, Lynn, Mass.

Lynn English High School
Mass. Nautical School

Design Course

"Skipper" at present is on the high seas going through the life on the bounding wave about which he often told us, for he was our authority on the ways of ships and the sea. He was a recognized leader among all the students of the school and was Student Association President as well as our Sophomore class President. Scranton's sincerity and ambition, together with a keen artistic and imaginative sense, should bring him success. It is impossible for any one to fill his place among us, not because of his six feet plus, but because of his friendly personality and willingness to help.

DOROTHY WATSON
Michigan Ave., Lynn, Mass.

DESIGN COURSE

"Duchie" is the charming person in the Design Room who is usually present and working hard. However, we are frequently astonished by her abrupt revelations of what goes on behind her brow. She does not belong to the conservative forces. Her cry is "back to nature," and she backs it up. She enjoys outdoor sketching week-ends, values the friendship of the Designers, enjoys a lively conversation and is the strong-willed woman of the Design Class.

FRANK VAN STEEN
Y. M. C. A., Huntington Ave., Boston

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

"Van" has many interests but his painting still holds to the standard set when he began painting under Mr. Major and was taught how to turn out "good ones." His work is fine in detail as was that of the masters of his country—the Flemish painters. From pencil sketches to still life, fine draftsmanship comes first and easily to his hand. He is an experienced photograph retoucher. For several years he has assisted in the hanging of the school exhibitions and in his senior year he was elected art editor of the Art Gum.

STANLEY SESSLER
861 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass.
Lynn Classical High School

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

"Stan" has progressed by leaps and bounds. A worthy attention and good drawing, with the heaven-sent gift for color, enables him to paint with that "je ne sais quoi" technique which gives him a place with *the* class on the fourth floor back. A natural cheerfulness and very human smile relieve those sober and dignified moments when "Stan" takes up the President's gavel at the Advisory Board Meetings. Charley and "Stan" keep studio together on Boylston Street. Several times he has been compelled to go through the rigors of death under the tutelage of Mr. Cowell who coached the Juniors in Mr. Porter's Christmas Pageant. We cast "Stan," however, in the permanent role of real fellow and academy painter to be.

'27

ROY HARVARD STAPLES
71 Conomo Street, Lynn, Mass.

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

Blessings on thee, little man. Bright and early the infant terrible of the life drawing class in Mr. Sharman's room, turns up with his horrible cheerfulness ready to squint past a ragged plumb line for three hours. After which he resteadies his nerves by a strenuous turn with the basketball. Whether it is making baskets or fouls or diving into scrimmages, Roy moves faster than any other basketballateer when he is on the floor for the school team. With his golden hair, blue eyes, etc. (not to make mention of his penetrating yodel), Roy is due to go a long way. In what direction we do not know but his instructors are extremely hopeful.

ALLA WASELESKI
298 East Street, East Walpole, Mass.
Walpole High School

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

With all the girls who might not be understood Alla is placed. But though she is quiet, and small, and has a noble perplexion of expression, dare not consider her lightly. Know her as a fierce spirit and a vigorous virgin, bringing to many a child loveliness and pleasure. We hereby touch off twelve cannons in commemoration of her magnificent work on the Junior's Year Book (1927) and as the smoke soars upward extol the virtues of her conscience—Alla be praised!

AMORETTE C. WEED

63 Plantation St., Worcester, Mass.

Worcester Classical High

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

It goes without saying that everybody has been extremely glad that Amorette returned to us in full strength and grace this year, and we are positive we were quite as anxious as Mr. Major. Amorette has been performing with greater confidence and conscience than ever, "and if her guy don't get her" we plan on seeing Amorette an art director of the first class. But then, girls are notoriously domestic, so we can hardly feel certain. When we recollect Amorette we are glad to remember that her sense of line contributed much to the class standard.

MARK ROBINSON

18 Mechanic St., Fitchburg, Mass.

Fitchburg High School

DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE

Mark Robinson captains our basketball team and does it well. He has other accomplishments besides that of painting, which we take for granted, but of the former he cares little so we do not speak of them. Capable critics have judged him the outstanding star in basketball for two years on teams in this school. Like "Scrip" Redfield and Elmer Greene he takes to the sea summers but unlike the other two voyagers he has never been enticed upon the platform to tell his experiences.

EMILY ZERBE

89 Pleasant Street, Palmer, Mass.

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

This dainty little person is known to the Seniors as "Mems." Her low, sweet voice keeps peace among the turbulent spirits, and gentle ways have earned for her the name of "gentle Mems." She takes life serenely by working and dancing with pleasing grace. Her deft fingers can handle the typewriter as well as a paint brush. Nor do her talents stop there. Put a tennis racquet in her hand and she is right at home and miles ahead of us mediocre players. Her best friend, "Add," will firmly vouch for the truth of what has been said.

ELEANOR N. YOUNG

2300 Fairfax Street, Denver, Colo.

TEACHER TRAINING COURSE

Eleanor Young is a stalwart example of the far West, where men are men, and (excuse us!). She has that strength of character, and certainly of voice, which allows us to predict the worth-while. There has been little opportunity to see Eleanor since she is wedded to Helena, but we feel justified in labeling her with an indelible "O.K." She has brought something of the western grandeur to us and we are inquisitive to know what Boston has done to her. Well, never mind, Eleanor, you *can* draw, and you *can* laugh!

'27

MARGARET W. VANT

7 Academy Street, Barre, Vermont

MODELING COURSE

Margaret is a quiet nun-like appearing miss, but appearance may deceive you. Although very dignified she is a jolly sort. Margaret divides her time between modeling and metal crafts and whether it is a cunning little bunny with long ears or a pin set with sparkling stones in silver leaves which takes her attention, she shows the same painstaking care. Just now she is exploring a new field—cast relief panels in a metal box. In everything she does it is certain that her love of beauty will forbid her to do anything that is not absolutely fine and her work is her own reward.

MRS. MINNIE BAMBRICK
Hotel Gladstone, Dorchester, Mass.

Special
Drawing and Painting

When we are privileged to know Mrs. Bambrick and have waited till all the early birds have left their easels we find her still quietly and diligently painting some one of Mr. Major's groups. If hard work is one half the battle then she is away for a fine start. Mrs. Bambrick had studied with various teachers before she came to this school, including Professor Benedictus of the Roman School of Art, and William A. Clause of the Boston Art Museum.

DORIS DENNEN
488 Lexington Street, Waltham

Teacher's Training

Doris has been with us some time but we don't murmur, "Poor Doris!" No, for her successes in so many manners are delightful, and we presume that she is merely being particular in her final adaptations. Her poster paint portraits and lesson-reports are so superlative that they alone are worthy of trumpeting. As a girl with a kaleidescopic past, remember her; as a girl with a colorful present, know her; as a girl with a vivid future, insist on knowing her.

ELIZABETH NOWLAN
Shays Street, Amherst, Mass.

Teacher Training Course

Elizabeth is a new comer to the teacher training course, but she already is a sure 'nuff teacher, having had a class, so that she knows from experience the way to present the theories she learns. Her work is the one big thing with her and she is happy when she tells of her "children" and her love for her work. Metal crafts is only one of her hobbies, but is the strongest. Bowls, rings, pins and other pieces of interesting jewelry grow like her own personal flower garden beneath her fingers and she determines to master all the arts of Mr. Martin's studio.

DORA TAUSCH
Kenmore, Ohio

Teacher Training Course

Another newcomer, who has delighted the teacher trainers with her interesting stories of Germany and German customs, is Dora, who has been travelling only recently in that country. One of her hobbies is metal work. Dora's brooches and rings are things of strange splendor. Perhaps some of her forefathers were the craftsmen of the priceless German silver which is so rare today. Dora is interested in the stage but prefers to do her work out back rather than before the lights. Her naturalness and simple candor have won her many friends. She is indeed a member in good standing in the Teacher Training class.

JANET ROCK
127 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.

Brookline High School

Drawing and Painting Course

If Janet's first name were only Elaine, we could consistently think of a very appropriate verse, except, however, that she is a modern young lady. Janet went to Smith College a year, and then changed to the New School of Design, which she deserted for the Cleveland School of Art. After a year out there she came to us a special student in 1926. We wish she had come here in the first place so that we might have known her longer. She made an exquisite maiden in the Senior episode of the Christmas pageant. The Junior "Fine Arters" are awfully envious of the Seniors because with the new year she deserted Mr. Major's studio for the portrait class.

MARGARET B. FULLER
300 Berkeley St., Boston—South Hamilton, Mass.

Hamilton High School

Retail Trade Course

Who is that coming down the street? A swaggering, plump, little figure in a soft pony coat, cute as a cute little boy, a lock of silver yellow hair peeking out from under her snug hat. All warm, cozy browns, except the cool moonlight of her hair and blue eyes. "Peg" is a man-hater, she admits it herself. She is delightfully frank: completely unafraid to give her opinion and always as unbiased as a looker-on. "Peggy" is a born sportswoman, a passionate lover of dogs and horses and "poker." She is supremely independent, carefree, and an indispensable addition to any crowd, political gathering or dawnce.

JOSEPH DI GUISTO

19 Flint St., Somerville, Mass.

Drawing and Painting Course

Joe might well be the sort of man to have a past. And he has—four years of it. Classes which began at ten o'clock. periods of absolute concentration, individuality of work, and reverence for the drawings of Michelangelo. He enjoys the reputation for a fine voice which we hear at school entertainments. He is working now on his part in the Dramatic Club play.

ELIZABETH ANN MAHONEY

3 Hadwen St. Lane, Worcester, Mass.

Costume Design Special

Evidently this young lady finds that commuting from Worcester every day has its compensations in the Costume Design Class, for she works and thrives. Boston attracts her to the broadcasting studios, where Betty exhibits her versatility with entertaining piano solos. She dances much and the masculine part of this board of squib writers are certain that if she makes her clothes her success in fashion design will be sure.

WARD E. CROOKER

103 Dudley St., Medford, Mass.

Medford High School

Design Course

"I believe they talked of me, and they laughed consumedly."

Likewise known as "Wardy," "Wards," or "Jeekers." Famed for song and story, mostly story. His; have you heard this one—ha! ha! about ha! The two Irish. . . . A basketeer, a guard for two seasons, yes on the basketball team. An ambitious lad, works nights—sleeps daytimes. Can't go wrong with one of our policies—no, ma'am. His "metier" is modeling and "we" (the editors) think that he will some day design in plastiline all the mascots for the most expensive radiator caps.

WILLIAM GARVEY

Main Street, South Hamilton, Mass.

Drawing and Painting

"Rest." Now a look at our class monitor, who sees to everything from the answering of buzzers to the subduing of disputatious members by simply agreeing with them. Aside from the purely admirable qualities of his canvases and drawings, if you have seen him paint you will know that they are proofs of physical endurance. Only a husky, healthy lad could paint on bended knees, block in the feet of the subject while doing the split, and finish a head with his tongue going at an appalling rate of speed. It is a pleasure to paint near him.

LINDA PRAY

299 Tappan Street, Brookline, Mass.

Arlington High School

Costume Design Course—Junior Year
Transferred to Retail Trade Course, Senior Year

Take one look at her! She is superfeminine, deightfully graceful, but, gosh! what's happened? Oh, nothing. She just made a funny face. Her sense of humor leads one to devastating hysteria. She's what they used to say in Shakespeare, "a scream." She is noted for her gorgeous dancing. Ask any gent who has glided onto the hardwood floor with her in his arms. "Lynn" is contradictory. She is dependent and independent, staggeringly frank at times and sometimes afraid to be so for fear of hurting someone's feelings. She surprises us in many other ways, an example of which is her own statement that she is "not at all athaletuc." It's too bad she isn't because she would be simply superb on a horse, gloriously graceful on skates, and a sight for sore eyes on the tennis court.

ISOLDE GILBERT

12 Ellery St., Cambridge

Drawing and Painting Course

To Tessie, blithe spirit of the painting room, we acknowledge thee! Ten years ago she would have parted with that proverbial piece of clothing to the one who asked for it. Today for certain reasons she cannot consent: but only offer to share her last car check. One thinks of Tessie dancing Russianese in a smock shawl and paper skirt, or cavorting up and down these greyed corridors painting goldfish to lighten the depression of these painter people. But who has not seen Miss Gilbert, on occasion, with all the poise and dignity of a first lady. We fairly wallow in adjectives to explain her but we recommend you to her work. Her sketches which first made her famous here among us, odd, delightful, illusive and personal.

. . Autographs . .

Greetings to the many friends
of Massachusetts School of Art

The picture reminds you that we are the same old school, yet never the same, but always changing in our effort to keep abreast of growing needs and opportunities.

We were born in happy circumstances when a group of sagacious men, decades ahead of the art development of their day, established our school and dedicated it to the serious pursuit of Beauty.

We were fortunate that our infant destinies were placed in the hands of other capable men who conceived of service in terms of broad art foundation and thorough training in fundamentals.

And we are still fortunate in that, through the vision and devotion of our present Director, our school continues to combine high idealism with practical achievement in art. For half a century the old school has held the place in the vanguard of art progress. May the new half century on which she has now embarked find her still at the front.

FREDERICK W. WILDER
Dean.

Sophomore Class 1929

From A Sophomore's Eyes

President
LINCOLN LEVINSON

Vice-President
RALPH SHEPARD

Treasurer
MYER BROTMAN

Secretary
LEO COLE

A YEAR of history in a trembling green smock may not mean very much to some people, but those who endured its tortures, crimes, and ultimate dissatisfactions can appreciate the change of hue to the Sophomore garb of paint-spotted sunlight.

Perhaps the prominence with which we subdued our assorted contemporaries of the "holy green" will sustain our future efforts until we harness the errant pallette and galloping canvas. Football, with pipe-smoking, derby-hatted, and be-spatted players, made certain of the "greens" feel somewhat ill, but then lawn parties are apt to be a little rough, especially when Messrs. Shepard, Adams, Hardy and Winters are in the lead. Success is essential whether with the aid of Mr. Whistler's taking ways or the Rev. Angelico's holier methods.

Division One needs only to inhale Coty's garlic to become the original Italian opera which takes its daily dozen in the painting studio particularly, Rose Lando conducting and Peg Flexner managing, with poorly directed remarks concerning each painting in its cocoon stage, with one or two desperate painters growling above a little oil.

Division Two is less musically vicious, but most dangerous in their inhuman efforts toward perfection such as Marjorie Soderland exposes; while our last division is a menace to all thor-

oughbred morons and respectable imbeciles. If ever a harmless innocent enters their workshop he beams and leaves with an exhuberant feeling that at least there are a few people like Helen Miles, "Mike," and Lincoln Levinson, our noted president with the savage temperament, who uphold the sacred honor of an ideal while the less elevated play fire engine and tiddleywinks at the back door!

We like to entertain, it seems, for our assembly was a well-constructed affair radiating musical talent which kept the hall alternately hypnotized and swaying with applause. Dancing followed and proved to be the usual cocktail combination of Poe's murder and a black bottom massacre. Of course, through generosity, we offered the use of the hall to the other classes and allowed their lavish appreciation to put our noses temporarily out of joint!

Speaking of dances—if you were a minus quantity at our class affair it was your own funeral, because it marks a definite period in the history of M. S. A. The sincere efforts of the dance committee, whose artistic tendencies served to us futuristic walls of houses and canopied windows, relieved us of all contact with the usual or ordinary and for once we forgot the lavish donations of splinters our feet received. The committee in charge is sincerely appreciated and admired for its success and hard work.

The Sophomores feel that they are a serious and energetically ambitious class, and those that try at all are aiming for only the highest.

At the close of school this year there will be the feeling, even more, of reaching out to grasp the elusive use of our chosen medium, and the blind blankness of the freshman year will have to sink with the challenging decisions of Sophomore doubts behind a smock of blue.

"All vain desires, all lawless wishes quelled,
Be Thou to love and praise alike impelled
Whatever boon is granted or witheld."

WORDSWORTH.

Sophomore Enrollment

ADAMS, PHILLIP D. 23 Madison Circle, Greenfield
ADAMS, ROSAMOND T. 91 Robinwood Ave., J. Plain
BEROW, ESTHER 24 Floyd St., Dorchester
BOWLER, HELENA M. 55 King St., Westfield
BREEN, MABEL C. 35 Packard Ave., Somerville
BROTMAN, MYERS W. 195 Chelsea St., Everett
BURTON, ALICE N. 131 Riverview St., Brockton
CHAFETZ, JENNIE 298 Gracer St., West Roxbury
CLARK, RAYMOND 45 Ratch St., Fairhaven
CARRINGTON, JOYCE S. 28 Myrtle Ave., Cambridge
COOK, MARTHA E. 72 Elm Ave., Wollaston
CARY, PHYLLIS A. 244 Boston St., Lynn
CLAPP, RACHEL E. Turners Falls P. O., Gill
COLE, LEO H. 20 School St., Whitman
COREY, JULIA B. 30 Bates St., Westfield
CORSINI, JOSEPH A. 239 Lincoln St., Worcester
DAVIDSON, MARGARET M. 40 Orchard St., Amesbury
DAVIS, BETTY B. 14 Faxon St., E. Boston
DOANE, LUCY HELEN 87 Pond St., Nahant
DUNCAN, WILLIAM J. 12 Charnock St., Beverly
DAUPHINEE, HELENE 103 Hart St., Beverly Farms
EARLE, EDA B. 34 Weston St., Brockton
FLAGG, ANDREW 207 N. Washington St., Attleboro
FLEXNER, MARGARET F. 101 Winthrop Rd., Br'kline
FOX, FERNELLA, R. F. D. 2, Lowell, Mass.
FRENCH, OLIVE G. 266 Vermont St., W. Roxbury
FUNDIN, THELMA H. 91 Blake St., Mattapan
FROST, HILDA L. 121 Appleton St., Brockton
FOSS, MARGARET A. 291 Farrington St., Wollaston
GAGEN, RUTH 17 Bellevue Ave., Revere
GIFFORD, LORA A. 15 Blaine St., Brockton
GORODNITSKY, MAX 16 Pleasant St., Lynn
GILLETTE, KATHARINE C. South Hanson
GILLIS, MARY G. Margin St., Cohasset
GOLDING, EDITH L. 12 Preston Rd., W. Roxbury
GREEN, MARION H. 47 Auburn St., Waltham
HELLER, GOLDIE F. 21 Green St., Salem
HOENEMANN, MAR'TE M. 10 E. Hast's St., W. Rox.
HARDY, FLOYD, 30 Webster St., Middleboro
HAWES, MARY 7 Doane St., Fairhaven
HINCKLEY, DORIS W. 184 White St., Waverley
JOSEPH, ALICE E. 18 Bailey St., Dorchester
KEMP, RUTH H. 71 Beaumont St., Dorchester
LANDAU, ROSOR 29 McLellan St., Dorchester
LAMONT, CONSTANCE 135 Fuller St., Brookline
LIKINS, MARJORIE S. 38 Glen Rd., Winchester
LINDBERG, HELEN M. 321 Crescent St., Waltham
LOWCOCK, HELEN M. 47 Draper Ave., Arlington
LEVINSON, LINCOLN S. 237 Park Ave., Worcester
MCCORMICK, AGNES K. 76 Clifford St., Melrose
MENGES, EDWARD R. 117 Belleview Rd., Lynn
MARBLE, EDGAR A. 39 Walnut St., Somerville
MILES, HELEN C. 10 Lynde St., Salem
MOULTON, ALISON M. Monson
MATHESON, FLORA E. 282 Washington St., Gloucester
MERRY MARY C. 5 Newcastle Rd., Brighton
MOSCHARD, MARGUERITE L. 95 High St., Waltham
MUNSTER, DOROTHY C. 1199 Main St., Waltham
NUTTER, DOROTHY D. 145 Mt. Vernon St., Winchester
NOLAN, ETHELYN, J. 440 Pleasant St., Waltham
NUTE, IRENE L. East Bridgewater
OLSEN, CLARA S. 23 Grove St., Concord Jct.
PETERSEN, JANICE E. 8 Stevens St., Stoneham
ROSS, MARGARET C. 12 Dustin St., Brighton
RICKER, RUTH F. 85 Leonard St., Annisquam
REID, ELISABETH R. 554 Massachusetts Ave., Boston
SCHRODE, MARY, 42 Henderson St., Arlington
SHEPARD, RALPH I. 20 Glenwood St., Lynn
SHOOSHAN, HOWARD M. 234 Mass. Ave., Boston
SMITH, DOROTHY I. 3 Alden St., Waltham
SALICE ANNA M. 78 Loring Ave., Winchester
SANGER, LOUISE W. 21 Holbrook St., Jamaica Plain
SEARS, NATALIE O. 1679 Mass. Ave., Cambridge
STARBIRD, VIRGINIS 9 Monadnock St., Boston
SAWYER, BERTHA E. 33 High St., Yarmouth, Me.
SIMON, MINNIE Franklyn Gardens, Roxbury
SMITH, ELIZABETH F. 4 Academy Lane, Concord
SODERLAND, MARJORIE D. 69 Gainsboro St., Boston
SQUIRES, VIRGINIA S. 20 Mansfield St., Lynn
THOMAS, CHARLES A. 31 Tremont St., Lynn
THOMAS, EMMA M. 26 Fuller St., Waltham
TAYLOR, HELEN L. 163 Plain St., Lowell
THORNTON, STEPHEN P. H. 10 Rockmere Ter. Lynn
WEED, ELLEN G. Baldwin Rd., Marblehead
WILLEY, RAY B. 43 Tracy Ave., Lynn
WINTERS, PAUL V. 9 Abernarle St., Arlington
WOLFRUM, ARTHUR G. 97 Braglon St., Roxbury

Freshman Class—1930

Beyond The Veil

BEHOLD my masterpiece!" cried Abra Cadabra. With a dramatic flourish he drew aside the great curtain revealing an immense canvas that completely covered one wall of the studio. I stared in open-mouthed amazement, for instead of the painting I had expected to see, a most remarkable sight met my startled eyes. The whole canvas was covered with great formless splotches of color that gyrated and interwove in a bewildering and kaleidescopic fashion. It appeared as though the artist, standing at a distance from the canvas, had flung the paint on until at last the myriad of spots had blended into a wild, many-hued pattern.

"Ah! you are surprised," said Abra with an enigmatic smile, "I promised to show you an innovation, you know."

"Yes," I admitted, "but even so I was hardly prepared for anything like this. What is it, something futuristic?"

"No," he replied, "though to you it is apparently a meaningless daub, in reality it is a history, a record of past events. Wait and I will show you the secret. But first put these on."

I donned the proffered pair of rose-tinted glasses and was instantly aware of a subtle change in the canvas. The vari-colored splotches had lost their harsh, contrasting brilliancy and now merged in a vast harmonious aura. The pattern, too, had become less chaotic, and I was conscious of an underlying rhythm. I felt as though I were looking at a veil of pulsating, many-colored mist. Lost in contemplation, I was aroused by my companion's voice.

"You are gazing at the shrouded memories of the past. Herein lie concealed countless incidents and events long since enacted. I have recorded them by means of a process of which I alone have knowledge, and they but await my touch to return in clear and forceful imagery. Out of this tangled skein of memories one may select a single thread and follow it through the warp and woof of the whole fabric." Palette and brush in hand he advanced toward the canvas.

"My friend," he said solemnly, "together we will unravel a thread of circumstances in which you yourself played a part."

With deft, rapid strokes he applied his brush to the canvas. Before my astonished eyes the mists slowly dissolved into tangible forms, and I beheld a painting of an animated and vaguely familiar scene. A crowd of people were rushing about in frenzied confusion, pushing and shoving in a bewildering mass. In the edge of the milling crowd an occasional group huddled together in blank consternation. Here and there ecstatic females fell upon one another, open-mouthed in rapturous whoops of recognition, which caused my eardrums to cringe protestingly as I pictured the devastating shrieks that smote the helpless bystanders.

Suddenly a light dawned upon me and I turned to Abra Cadabra.

"The casual eye might mistake this for a riot, but I recognize it now. It is the scene of the first appearance of the class of 1930 at the Massachusetts' School of Art on Registration day."

"The next episode in the career of this group is even more interesting," observed Abra. Once more his brush darted across the canvas. Slowly the picture dissolved into the mist and another scene appeared. Here I beheld sundry individuals decorated with brilliant green ties and queer stocking caps fleeing in pop-eyed terror before the onrush of a horde of gloating pursuers. The scene changed and I saw an embarrassed male clad in the airy habiliments of a Greek dancer poised on a table and surround by a gleeful mob.

"Do you recognize it?" smiled my companion.

"Freshman Week," I groaned. "It was a veritable 'Slaughter of the Innocents.'"

"Nevertheless," countered Abra, "it had its compensations. Here is the crowning event of that memorable week."

The picture now was of a crowded assemblage. Before it stood a youthful group clad in robes of pristine green and apparently engaged in the solemn ceremonial rites.

"Smock Day," I murmured thoughtfully, "yes, it was a compensation to be clad at last in the badge of our chosen profession."

"Behold now the illustrious leaders of this valiant class," chuckled Abra.

"'Alas, poor Yorick, I knew him well,'" quoth I, gazing upon the four bland and beaming countenances that adorned the canvas.

"Here are Chief Lawrence Jacobs, Anna Brookes, second in command; Dorothy Hunter, keeper of the papyrus, and Kenneth Barton, custodian of the shekels. They should be honored with that touching tribute accorded so many heroes, 'They seen their duty and they done it.'"

"And now," continued my companion, "we shall see this group gathered at a feast of good fellowship in celebration of their achievements."

In a chamber illuminated by the mellow glow of late flickering candles, a laughing company of merrymakers were gathered about long, gaily-bedecked tables graced with festive viands. I stood lost in the memory of that first class spread, my mind filled with thoughts of chicken salad and ice cream. I recalled the pungent odor of spruce and the brilliantly lighted tree, before which a corpulent Kris Kringle dispensed presents. Again I seemed to hear the shouts of merriment that greeted each recipient as he held aloft his gift for the inspection of his mates.

Abra's voice broke in upon my reverie. "You have witnessed again the principal events in the first year of the life of the class of 1930. Let us leave them here in a proverbially happy ending."

"But surely this is not the end," I protested.

"Ah! but the rest lies in the future, my friend, and I can only reveal the past."

As he uttered these words, the rose-colored glasses slipped from my eyes and were dashed into a thousand fragments upon the floor, and once again the great canvas became a confused and chaotic patchwork as the veiling curtain fell slowly into place.

Freshman Enrollment

Amendola, Robert	N. Hamp. Ave., Wellesley Oaks
Anderson, Gladys	128 Sheridan Ave., Medford
Anderson, Ida	48 Pershing Ter., Springfield
Ayer, Ralph	14 Cleveland Ave., Woburn
Babbitt, Elmira	2 Fay Court, Somerville
Bachmann, Esther	7 Berkeley St., Lawrence
Barton, Kenneth	10 Linda Ave., Newton
Bates, Elizabeth	89 Spring St., Stoneham
Beattie, Harriet	17 Osgood St., Lowell
Bickford, Alice	82 Monument, W. Medford
Bickford, Marion	82 Monument, W. Medford
Bigelow, Barbara	200 Wash'n St., Wellesley Hills
Bigelow, Elizabeth	83 Pleasant St., Marlboro
Blattner, Robert H.	442 Summer St., Lynn
Bramhall, Rebecca	19 Malden St., Springfield
Brooks, Anna	60 Waverly St., Boston
Bryden, Jeanette	98 Lyman St., Waltham
Burbank, Monroe	102 P'r H'use Bld., W. Somerville
Carrel, Elise	9 Rozella St., Dorchester
Cate, Helen	19 Evans Rd., Marblehead
Chambers, Dorothy	North Wilmington
Chapman, Clara	21 Burgette Ave., Medford
Clarke, Patience	14 Sacramento St., Cambridge
Clemons, Eustis	8 Walnut St., Wakefield
Cooper, Frances	233 Sandwich St., Plymouth
Cushman, Bradley	16 Parker Ave., Lynn
Cromwell, Irving	153 Lowell St., Somerville
Devlin, John	24 Winthrop St., Winthrop
Durgin, Everett	7 Graves Ave., E. Lynn
Feriter, Patricia	75 Bradford Rd., Watertown
Gibbons, Elizabeth	1094 River St., Hyde Park
Gifford, Ruth	389 Crescent St., Waltham
Grundeman, Walea	Eliot St., Framingham
Hale, Faith	1891 Beacon St., Brookline
Hale, Nataline	172 Aspinwall Ave., Brookline
Hamlin, Harriet	148 Stratford St., West Roxbury
Hockberg, Henry	24 Elmore St., Roxbury
Hodgen, Alberta	South Acton
Hunter, Dorothy	South Sudbury
James, Edna	10 Plymouth Ad., Malden
Jacobs, Lawrence	46 Lake Ave., East Lynn
Jenkinson, Ruth	10 Oakwood Ave., Lawrence
Johnson, Dorothea	81 Crescent Ave., Newton Cen.
Kelley, Pauline	High St., Newburyport
King, Sarah M.	30 Crescent St., Wakefield
Klein, Elizabeth	18 Eastbourne St., Roslindale
Kotarski, Florence	80 Washington Sq., Salem
Laird, Jane	22 Rockview St., Jamaica Plain
Lawson, Olive	37 Lafayette, Springfield
Levenson, Solomon	High St., Danvers
Longmotte, Gilda	48 Main St., North Plymouth
Loring, Jeannette	Billerica
Lynch, Gertrude	68 Ridgewood St., Roxbury
McCallum, Pearl	34 Elliott St., Beverly
MacDonald, Edna	129 Norwell St., Dorchester
MacNeil, Marguerite	63 Riverview Ave., Waltham
MacWhinnie, Ardelle	101 Green'd Ave., Greenwood
Muntz, Elsie	12 Babson St., Gloucester
Munroe, Doris	14 Windermere Park, Arlington
Murphy, Annie	17 Canada St., Lowell
Myers, Charles	112 Bridge St., Beverly
Nichols, Clara L.	88 Pond St., Natick
O'Hearn, Cyril	11 Woodbridge St., Cambridge
Paine, Thelma	13 Whiting St., Plymouth
Paipert, Edith	65 McLellan St., Dorchester
Palmateer, Mary	38 Hancock St., Auburndale
Paolini, Mario	12 Suffolk Court, Lynn
Parkinson, Florence	112a Salem St., Lawrence
Phinney, Elizabeth	37 Huntingt'n Ave., Roslindale
Pino, Charles	74 Eastern Ave., Revere
Plummer, Donald	21 School St., Milton
Raymond, Elizabeth	76 Highland Ave., Somerville
Read, Esther,	55 Dixwell Ave., Quincy
Reynolds, Gordon	121 Woodlawn St., Lynn
Richmond, Phyllis	34 Bedford St., E. Bridgew'r
Ritchie, Gladys	3 Pevear Place, Roxbury
Robinson, Janice	885 Mass. Ave., Cambridge
Rowell, Doris	Chicopee Row, Groton
Sears, Barbara	160 Pleasant St., Arlington
Sharpless, Dorothy	20 Churchill St., Milton
Shea, Constance	236 Walnut, Holyoke
Shirley, Elinor	23 Harris St., Waltham
Springer, Henrietta	20 Heum Ave., Somerville
Starkie, Myrtle	298 Lamartine St., Jamaica Plain
Stoddard, Ruby	42 Salem St., Wakefield
Story, Dorothy	10 Granite St., Salem
Suhr, Louise	8 Grant St., Auburndale
Sullivan, Catherine,	979 Dwight St., Holyoke
Tekmejian, George	170 Main St., Medford
Terry, Natalie	Warren
Thorburn, Mabel	10 Harrison St., Melrose Hlds.
Thoresen, Doris	32 Sumner St., N. Attleboro
Towle, Helen	74 Bailey St., Dorchester
Tyler, Frances	39 Gray Cliff Rd., Newton Centre
Veselak, Rose	106 Meadow St., Westfield
Von Nostetz, Katharine	25 Spruce St., Braintree
Wacha, Odette	4 Zamora St., Jamaica Plain
Watson, Geneva	34 Haskell St., Gloucester
Wescott, Annie	128 Sagamore Ave., Chelsea
Wilvry, Helen	155 Gona St., Haverhill
Woodington, Margery	69 Charlotte St., Worcester
Yocohowski, Stephen	205 Wash'n St., Cambridge

SOCIETIES

The Advisory Board

Year of 1926 and 1927

THE Advisory Board of the school is composed of Mr. Farnum, four faculty members, Mr. Porter, Mr. Hoadley, Miss Hathaway and Miss Whittier, the officers of the Student Association, the president of which is the chairman of the meeting and the officers of all classes, directors of the Athletic Clubs and editor of the Art Gum and Palette and Pen. All committees for the settling of class problems as related to the organization of the Student Association are appointed at the Advisory Board Meeting held on the last Wednesday of the month. All class and organization allowances are determined by the Budget Committee, Mr. Porter, Lillian Burgoyne and Ronald Murray. Authorization for the Student Association dues is voted upon by this board with the agreement of the Director of the school. Elections of committee and all advertising for the school exhibition is contracted and paid for by the Association.

The Advisory Board is, mainly, the necessary corporation of school classes and student association for the purpose of co-ordinating school business with all possible harmony among officers and with approval of the faculty. The DeCamp Memorial Booklets, Christmas pageants and support of the class plays are all supervised by the Advisory Board.

OFFICERS OF THE ADVISORY BOARD

Student Association

Stanley Sessler, President
Henry Linehan, Vice-President
Mary Schrode, Secretary
Ronald W. Murray, Treasurer

Class Presidents

Albert McGunigle
Jacob Rosenberg
Lincoln Levinson
Lawrence Jacobs

Organizations

Barbara Spofford
Artgum

Jessie A. McDonald
Palette and Pen

Morris Greyser
Boys' Athletic Association

Lillian Burgoyne
Girls' Athletic Association

The Student Association

OFFICERS

STANLEY SESSLER, *President*
HENRY LINEHAN, *Vice-President*
MARY SCHRODE, *Secretary*
RONALD W. MURRAY, *Treasurer*

THE Student Association, inaugurated by Mr. Farnum, was organized in 1923 by the students and faculty of the school. It was intended that its aim should be for a relationship and understanding between faculty and students in matters of importance to both. It has so far succeeded in this that its operation today is considered a school function.

The Association takes charge of all class accounts and organizations and clubs. Musicians, artists and writers are invited by the association to be guests at the Assemblies. The Art Gum is the official paper of the Association. The expenses of the school outing and athletic clubs are taken care of by the treasury of the Student Association.

In December, Scranton Redfield, the President, resigned and Stanley Sessler was elected. Later Ronald Murray was elected Treasurer to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Seymour Goff.

Staff of the 1927 Palette and Pen

Standing, left to right—Gustave N. Roubound, Gordon M. Reynolds, Priscilla L. Packard, Jacob George Rosenberg, Ronald W. Murray.

Sitting—Kenneth Barton, Marjorie Holmes, Dot Currie, Jessie A. MacDonald, Lydia Hess, Ellen R. Lake, Paul Winter, Olga Sears, Seymour Goff.

The Staff of Our Palette and Pen

THE compiling of the 1927 Palette and Pen is one of the last things which the class of nineteen-twenty-eight will do together. As Freshmen, we struggled hand-in-hand through the happy fog of cast-drawing, inch-high action figures and mechanical certificates, little suspecting to what bitter depths we, as Sophomores, were to be thrust by our mortal enemy, Perspective. As Freshmen, we voiced our own dear and caustic estimations of prints of Japanese ladies with contorted limbs, and of vases depicting Greek gentlemen with expanded muscles, blissfully unconscious of the tortures we were yet to endure at the hands of our beloved "Dicky" and the Pectoralis Major. As Freshmen and Sophomores, we doggedly resisted the supreme efforts of the esteemed Mr. Rice and Mr. Jamison to instill into our minds and souls a few of the basic principles of the English language, all the while highly insensible to the fact that as Juniors, in the throes of Year Book write-ups, we would gladly offer up these very souls for the information so carefully scorned of yore.

But all this is completely finished, just as this book is finished and ready for your judgment. We have enjoyed and profited by the editing of this book; may the reading of the Palette and Pen of 1927 prove equally as enjoyable and profitable!

The editor wishes to take this opportunity to thank, most sincerely, her staff, the faculty, the student body and all others who have given their invaluable time, strength and courage, and their friendly and constructive criticism to the building of this book.

JESSIE A. MACDONALD,
Editor.

JESSIE ANN MACDONALD, '28 . . . . . *Editor-in-Chief*

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THE "Artgum" is the official periodical of the Student Association of this Massachusetts School of Art.

Although its title sounds as though the magazine were attempting to be comic, the "Artgum," in the five years of its existence, has always been very conservative and sober-minded. The editors have striven to make it representative by publishing class notes, reviews of the current art exhibitions, cut of beautiful paintings, studies and cautious criticisms of artists, the poetical, literary, and humorous efforts of the students—not to forget the page of cartoons in each issue. Occasionally a member of the faculty writes something for us. This year we have had the privilege of presenting to you a poem by Miss Bartlett, an essay by Miss Munsterberg, and articles by Miss Hathaway and Mr. Porter.

We feel that the "Artgum" has great potentialities. It is surprising how many of our most talented artists possess definite literary talent. The editors are always eager to rescue from the abyss of oblivion any masterpieces of literature or humor you may have set down on paper, whether in pencil, ink, or shorthand. They only wish that they were able to reproduce your drawings and paintings and pieces of sculpture. This is impossible because of the high cost of halftones. The "Artgum" is in straightened circumstances. But we can not demand more money from a school that suffers from a penniless Year Book and an ever-desperate shortage of paint-rags. Therefore, we tenderly lay aside our futile dreams of more and better cuts, and whisper to you—

WRITE THE ARTGUM

Girls' Athletic Club

THE Girls' Athletic Club is made up of energetic and enthusiastic girls who realize the value of healthy, clean and strenuous exercise. In spite of their already crowded curriculum these girls devote at least one hour a week to physical exercise. The pleasant, congenial and friendly spirit, and sportsmanlike attitude of the girls overcomes the handicaps under which the work of the club is carried on.

In the fall and winter the club joins the Blue Triangle of the Y. W. C. A. and there enjoys gymnastics, dancing, clogging and basketball under the direction of competent instructors. Swimming and Life-Saving under the direction of the American Red Cross afford a source of exercise to the girls seeking the Red Cross Life-Saving Emblem or Examinership in the Life-Saving Corps, both valuable to girls desiring positions in summer camps or on city playgrounds.

Canoeing, hiking and tennis are the chief activities in the spring.

Though the club does not enter into competitive sports, it has many able bodied athletes, who could prove their metal in intercollegiate rings, had they the time to develop their talents.

The officers for the season of 1926-1927 are:

President . . . . . Lillian C. Burgoyne, '27
Vice-President . . . . . Marguerite Moschard, '29
Secretary . . . . . Betty Lane, '28
Treasurer . . . . . Anna Pasakarnis, '27

Boys' Athletic Club

WHEN a team of basketball players without benefit of coach or school gymnasium is able to complete the season with a record of having won about half the games played, then it is natural to assume that the merits of such a showing are due entirely to the team spirit and work of the captain.

Fortunately, the players have the benefits possible from membership in the Boston Y.M.C.A. but that happy and much quoted day in the far future when our new school will provide the facilities necessary for the training of those in school athletics will also bring about the opportunity for first and second teams and a healthy crowd of substitutes, with an experienced coach.

Until then, because of the improvement which the team shows this year, and the loyal spirit of the "five" we feel justified in asking for a more united student support that may overcome the disadvantages of training for the basketball team and insure a widening scope of sports in the school.

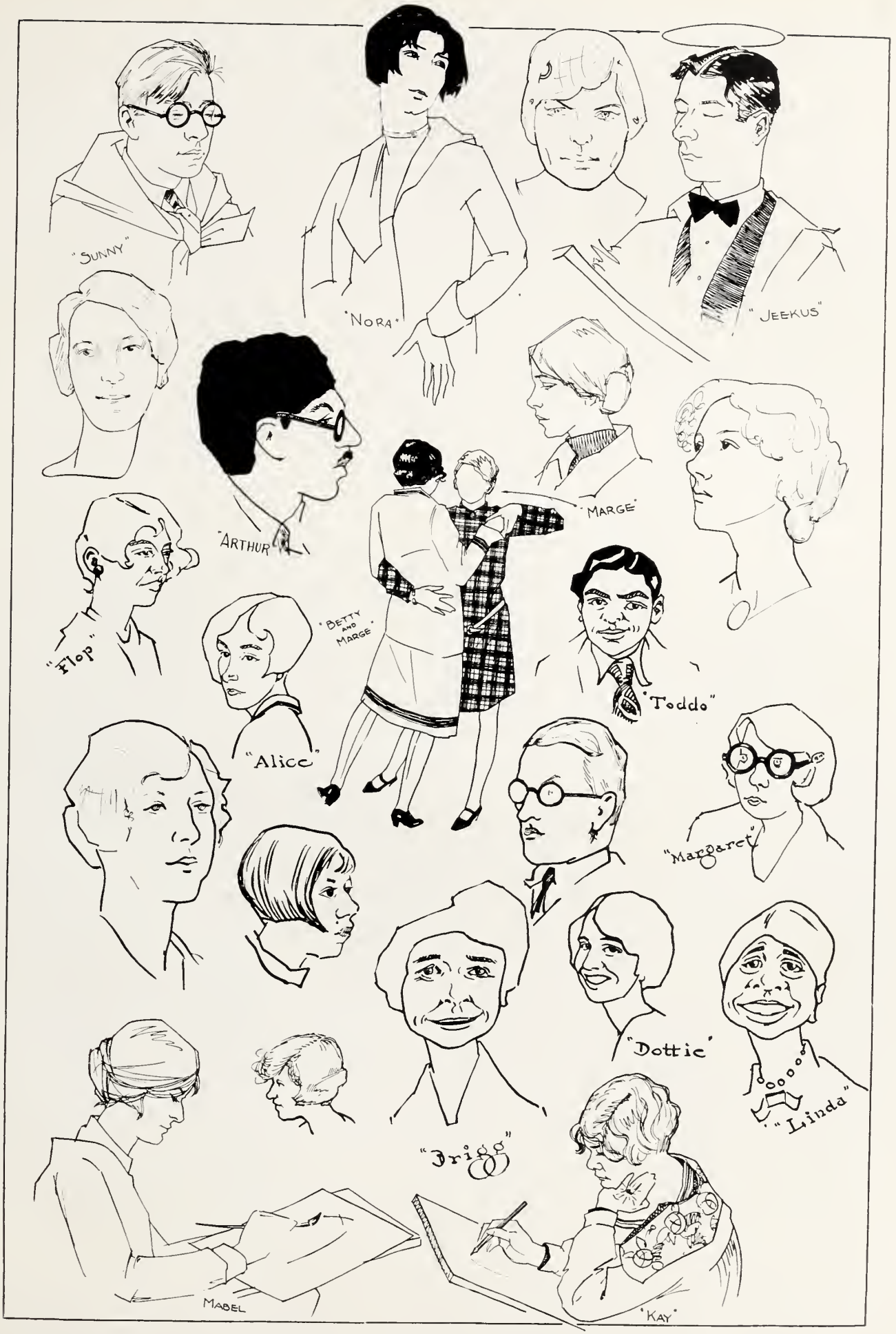
Games this year were played with:

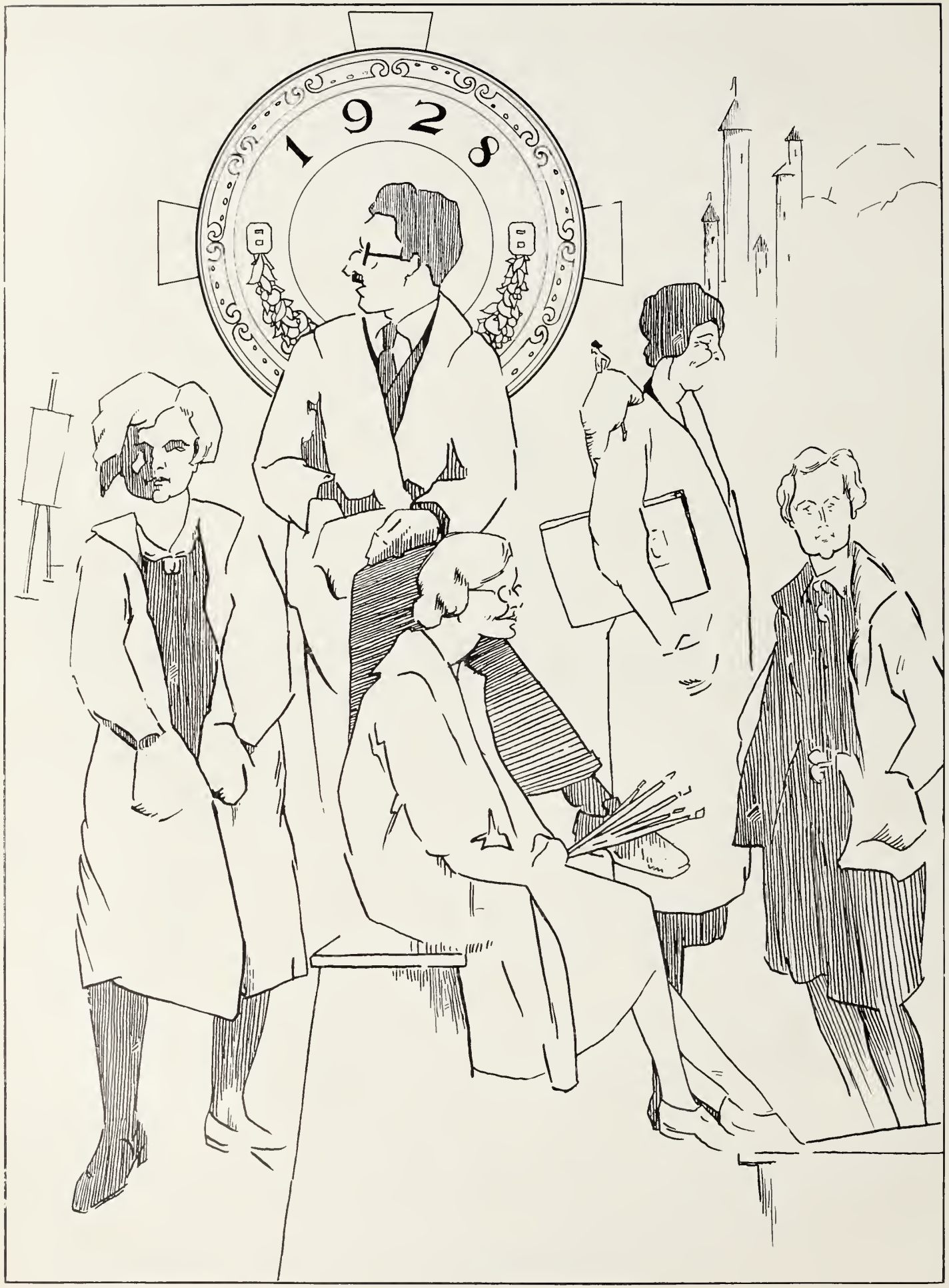
Andover
North Easton
Huntington
Massachusetts College of Pharmacy
Lowell Textile
Rhode Island School of Design
Athen's Boys' Club
Middlesex Pre-Medical

THE TEAM

Robinson, R.F., *Captain*
Staples, L.F.
Devlin, C.
Wolftum, L.B.
Crooker, R.B.
Bassett, L. B.
Teckmejian, R.B., *Substitute*
Roubound, L.B., *Substitute*

JUST FOR
FUN
SEYMOUR RINALDO GOFF '26

"Peggy"
"Dee Dee Boo Boo"
"Redhead"
"Fay"
Don't Crowd
Bob
"Leola"
"Charlie"
Leo
Jackie
"Earl"
"Ruth"
"Van"
"Peter"
"Tommy"

"Sunny"
"Nora"
"Jeekus"
"Arthur"
"Marge"
"Flop"
"Betty and Marge"
"Toddo"
"Alice"
"Margaret"
"Dottie"
"Linda"
"Trigg"
Mabel
"Kay"


1928

Gus. Rovbovnd

WHEN ALL THE WORLD WAS YOUNG

Ruth Woodman

Helen Wickham

Adelade Rebane

Bumps

Helen Stuart

Alice Kingsley

A. Ruby Perlman

Stella Cook

Bea Crossman

Marion Bissell

Jessie

Rebecca Field

Barbara Spofford

Ruth Woodward

Ruth Brann

AND ALL THE FACULTY WAS GREEN · · OH YES

Dean Waller

Miss Munsterberg

Mr. Koadlev's Student days

Miss Barnett

Mr Brewster's first class in the wilds of New Hampshire

Mr Porter at 6 years

Miss Hathaway

Mr. Major

Some of the Sophomores

ROSAMOND

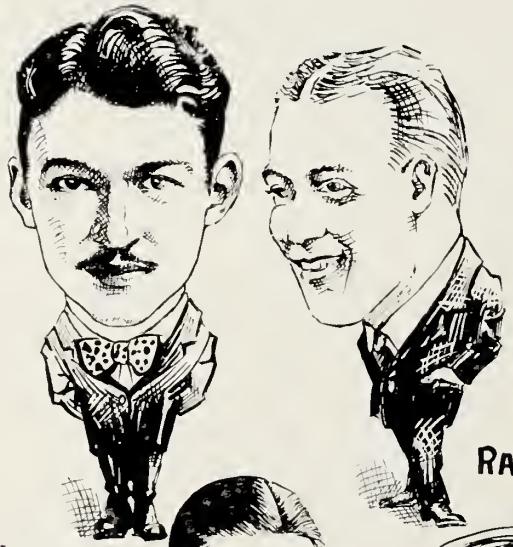
PRES. LINCOLN

HILDA WHITE

STEVE THORNTON

MARJ. SODERLAND

CHARLEY THOMAS



DOC. HARDY

RALPH

ESTELLE

SMUTTY ROSS

ETHEL

LEO

BILL

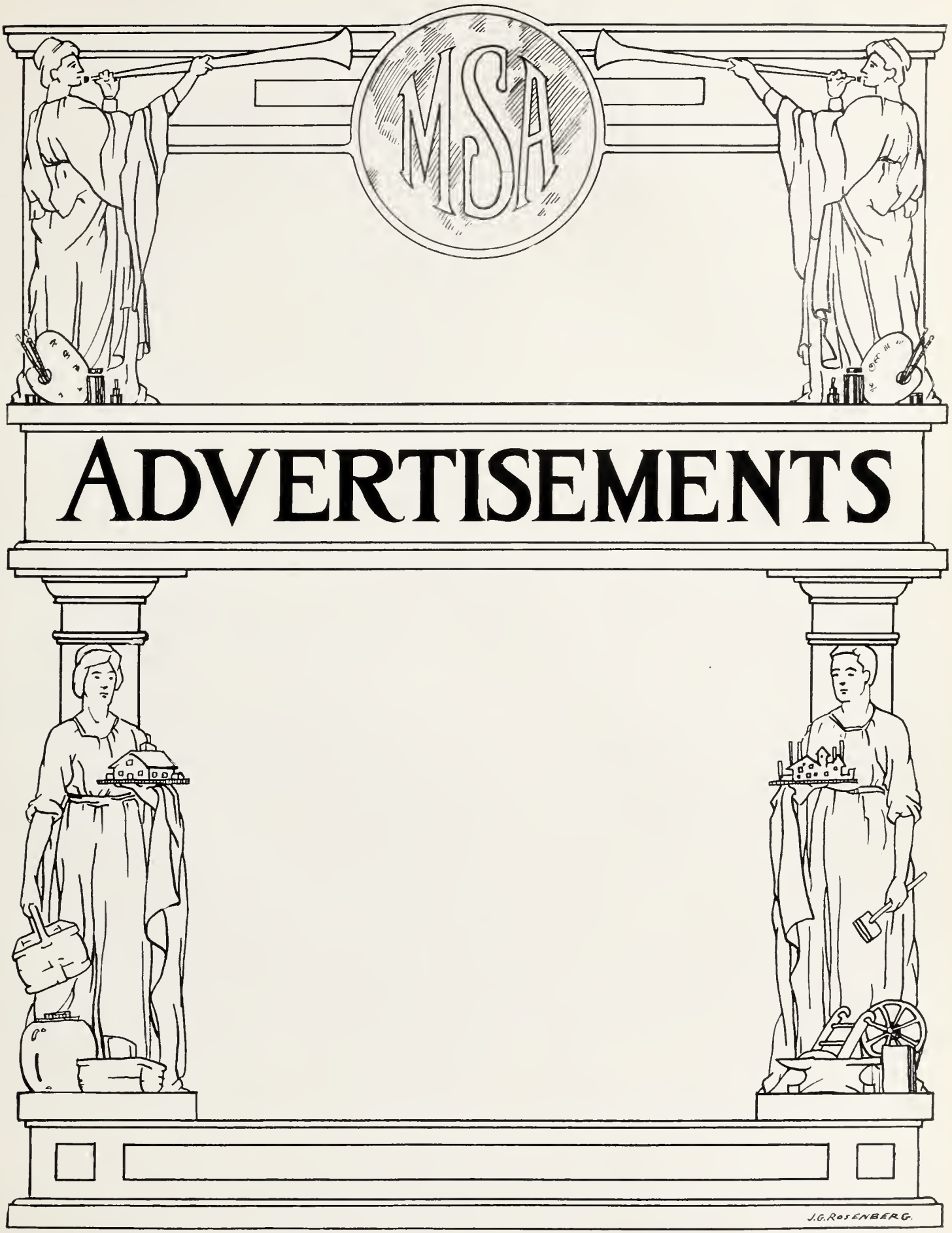
MAX

The
FRESHMEN
R.H.B.
"STEVE" YOCOBOWSKI.
"U.S."
CLARA CHAPMAN.
"LARRY" JACOBS-OUR PRESIDENT.
HENRY HOCHBERG HEAVING THE PIGSKIN
"I WANT THE RENT!"
M. ROCHE.
G. REYNOLDS.
"WHO'LL SAVE MY DAUGHTER!"
BETTY BIGELOW.
IRVING CROMWELL IN THE ACT OF "FIXING" A CHARCOAL DRAWING.
RUTH GIFFORD.
IT'S JUST "PAT" CLARKE.
E. DURGIN - THE CLASS SCULPTOR.
ROBERT HENRY BLATTNER.

The golden glow of the setting sun makes all seem mysteriously promising, all breathes of tomorrow, the rich furrowed soil longs for the next day. The farmer and his faithful horse are walking home, slowly, heavily, with the healthy weariness resulting from work completed. The heavy trees are rich and ripe. The dark, long shadows seem like dreams of the restful darkness, but the golden glow of the setting sun penetrating the darkness dazzles the eye with its brilliancy, fills the mind with dreams of the future and kindles the heart with a passionate longing for tomorrow.

So the Senior's bit of land has been furrowed and sown with rich seed. His day here is done. The work is over, the trees here are ripe and rich and the sun is setting on this particular field of activity. Like a faithful horse, the spirit of industry walks on with the Senior towards the setting sun. The last loving rays enhance the familiar territory which he is leaving. He has done his best, he has laboured with cultivation. Now comes fulfillment: the new dawn will come, today's labours bring hope for tomorrow, hope for achierement, hope for the ideal, courage to till new soil and sow new seed. For the Senior knows that tomorrow the rising sun will wake him, strengthen him and let him see his vision. For: the golden glow of the setting sun makes all seem mysteriously promising!

ELLA R. MUNSTERBERG.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